

# The WAR CRY



William Booth  
Founder

OFFICIAL ORGAN of

in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters  
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

The SALVATION ARMY

Territorial Headquarters  
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

Edward J. Higgins  
General

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TORONTO, MAY 28, 1932

JAMES HAY, Commissioner

## Tag Day Triumphs

### Queen City Gives Warm-Hearted Response to Tag Day Appeal of Salvationists

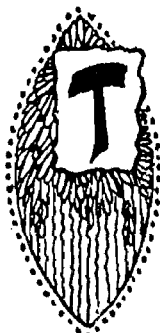
**M**R. AND MRS. JACK CANUCK, and their juvenile Canuckians greet The Army's annual Tag Day with heartening magnanimity. This institution—for such it has become—is not confined to such larger centres as Toronto and Montreal, but meets with great-hearted response in scores of smaller communities throughout the Dominion. Rare, indeed, is the Canadian citizen who has not seen the little red shield, bearing the significant inscription—"To Help Others"!

The weatherman donned his very best bib and tucker on Saturday last, when close on two thousand Salvationist Taggers trooped forth into the streets of Toronto  
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ALL TRADES AND PROFESSIONS RESPONDED TO SALVATIONISTS' SMILES AND WORE A TAG ON SATURDAY

# WORSHIPPERS OF THE SUN



THREE thousand years ago Pharaoh Akhenaten worshipped the sun. But he went considerably farther than a great many moderns have gone! He saw God behind the sun, whereas today the materialistically-minded discern in the solar orb the end of all things. It is physical; it is apparently subject to unvarying laws; it is self-sustained. In all these features, according to their philosophy, it parallels the life of humanity!

Such an interpretation of life is positively degrading. It makes man's chief purpose the satisfaction of bodily and mental claims. When followed consistently it shuts out all true art and poetry, miracle and wonder, for it denies the existence of a spiritual domain.

Possibly very few "War Cry" readers realize the full implication of the principles which so many allow to govern their lives daily. Prayer—how foolish in business life! Inevitably laughs at it. So think thousands—without realizing that if we deny prayer, we deny man's essential spirituality.

We are incurably inquisitive—want to comprehend all things. This proclivity is invaluable—so long as we refuse to content our-

selves with superficial understanding. Here the Materialist has made his fatal error. He laughs to scorn the inexplicable experiences of the spiritually-minded. They are altogether outside his ken. He fully understands his world! He knows its laws from A to Z. Nothing miraculous there! It is complete.

But, how sadly small is this world! Is not the Materialist to be pitied?—for his cosmos is really not worth understanding. It is made up of getting dollars and cents; of valuing everything by the current coin of the realm; of lives sordidly bound by birth and physical death. He cannot see the wonders above the sun.

Do you remember the conclusion which The Preacher reached? He had all the heaped-up treasure his day could give him; his knowledge was plenary. Yet, from the depth of his sated—but unsatisfied—being, he cried: All is vanity—"soap-bubbles" someone has translated it—and vexation of spirit; and there is no profit under the sun.

Do you want abundant life? Then look beyond the sun to the Son of Righteousness, who came to give freedom and Salvation to your soul. With faith in Christ, the Son of God, you will enter into an experience as adventurous and boundless as that of the Materialist is tame and limited. Give God a chance in your life.

—DEXTOR LE DREW.

## DAILY MEDITATIONS

### SUNDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Tim. 3:1-5; 10-17

A thought for the day:

We who desire peace must write it in the hearts of the children.—Mrs. L. Camino.

Let us sing Song No. 695.

### MONDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Tim. 4:1-8

A thought for the day:

This is an age and era when people are prone to collect money, and they are valued as they amass wealth. But we can see a change coming over the world. People are beginning to realize that it is not the wealth a man accumulates that is the thing to value, but the contribution made for the betterment of the world. People are beginning to realize that work of any kind for the public service and advancement, making the community better, is the real achievement.—General Smuts.

Let us sing Song No. 493.

### TUESDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Tim. 4:9-22

A thought for the day:

It is they who glorify, who shall enjoy Him; they who deny themselves, who shall not be denied; they who labor on earth, who shall rest in heaven; they who bear the cross, who shall wear the crown; they who seek to bless others, who shall be blessed.—Thomas Guthrie.

Let us sing Song No. 361.

### WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: Isaiah 36:1-10

A thought for the day:

Have faith in God! He may not show The how and why, He will bestow The strength to meet all winds that blow,

O Child of God, be still and know! —Henry Victor Morgan.

Let us sing Song No. 431.

### THURSDAY

Scripture reading: Isaiah 36:13-22

A thought for the day:

God keep my fingers clean and white And give me peace to sleep at night; May I be fair to outward view And clear in spirit through and through.

—J. Huxley.

Let us sing Song No. 561.

### FRIDAY

Scripture reading: Isaiah 37:1-20

A thought for the day:

It lies in our own power to attune the mind to cheerfulness.—Auerbach.

Let us sing Song No. 362.

### SATURDAY

Scripture reading: Isaiah 37:21-38

A thought for the day:

The Lord is King! Who then shall dare Resist His will, distrust His care?

Let us sing Song No. 385.

## A Mother's S. O. S.

"What Should I do?" Asks distressed "War Cry" Reader concerning a Home Difficulty

Dear Editor:—

I am a Salvationist, and my husband and family of boys profess to be Christians as well. At one time we had the Family Altar in our home, but recently my husband has rather resented the practice; he would leave the table when I would commence reading the Scripture portion for the day; the boys soon lost interest, and now we do not have the Family Altar. Since that time both boys have shown their disinclination to follow God. What should I do?

I desire to take more active part in the Corps, but find it difficult to do so; there seems to be something holding me back.

S.O.S.

YOUR influence in the home, as a Christian mother and wife, should be such as to show all who live therein the consistency and depth of your religion. Even though resistance—either passive or active—is offered, it is, of course, your duty sweetly and quietly to witness to the power of Christ in your life. This power will manifest itself in every phase of your home-life: in your controlled and kindly speech; your upright and noble actions; your considerate and thoughtful service in the home; your relationships with the neighbors and friends. If you persist in this course, an atmosphere is bound to be created which cannot help but have a beneficial influence upon your family. Do not neglect

the home for out-door activities, for your duties there come before everything else. As you likely have discovered, household duties can be so arranged that a maximum of service can be given to God through the Corps, without neglecting the home.

By all means re-establish the Family Altar, even if you have to carry it on yourself. Do this kindly—not defiantly or in such a way as to give the impression that your religion is of an infinitely superior brand. Be humble, do what you feel to be your duty in a natural, tactful way. God will honor your efforts.

We unite with you in prayer for the success of your witnessing in the home. It is your most important field of service just now.—The Editor.

## IS GOD ON OUR SIDE?

GOD never takes sides. For many centuries man has been learning this truth, and there is ample evidence that the process of education is not yet complete. Few appeals to Israel, in the days of her apostasy, were more eloquent than the burning challenges of Amos. He set the tongues of all the nation a-wagging when he told the people that, even though they were the Chosen of God, Divine wrath would descend upon them because of their sin. God would not "take sides" with Israel, even though they were His peculiar people!

What a warning for the Christian Church of to-day! Our position in God's favor is not secured by our claims; it is secured only by our sensitive and complete response to His will.

WE ARE always wrong when we ask: Is God on our side? Abraham Lincoln is credited with having said on one occasion, "I am not interested in having God on our side, but in having us on God's side" That's it! God is not subject to our caprices and will-o'-the-wisp interests; if we are to have His companionship, we must be "on His side," with Him, wholeheartedly, in all things.

## PEACE IN THE HEART

UNLESS the heart be kept peaceable, the life will not be happy. If calm doth not reign over the inner lake within the soul, which feeds the rivers of our life, the rivers themselves will always be in storm. Our outward acts will always tell that they were born in tempests, by being tempestuous themselves. We all desire to lead a joyous life; . . . to carry about a contented mind is that to which most men are continually aspiring. Let us remember that the only way to keep our life peaceful and happy is to keep the heart at rest; for come poverty, come wealth, come honor, come shame, come plenty, or come scarcity, if the heart be quiet, there will be happiness anywhere. But whatever the sunshine and the brightness, if the heart be troubled, the whole life must be troubled, too.—Charles Haddon Spurgeon.

## NOW, BE HONEST And Answer Faithfully

WHAT position do you occupy in your Corps? Are you:  
An attender or an absentee?  
A pillar or a sleeper?  
A wing or a weight?  
A power or a problem?  
A promoter or a provoker?  
A giver or a getter?  
A goer or a gadder?  
A doer or a drone?  
A supporter or a sponger?  
A Soldier or a sorehead?  
A worker or a worrier?  
Classify yourself by striking through all that does not apply to you!

## JUST A PARSON

I THINK the most heroic man I ever met was a poor Church of England parson with twenty dollars a week, who nursed a sick wife, did the housework, taught his two boys, provided free milk for destitute families, raised funds to convert a tin church into a brick one, and kept hidden for two years the cancer that killed him.

—A well-known novelist.

## BONDAGE WHICH LIFTS

EVERY one is the servant of some master. Christ calls men to take His yoke upon them. It is a bondage which lifts men out of their misery and into the mystery of His majesty. Paul gloried in his title, "the bond-slave of Jesus Christ." How different from the slavery of sin! All one needs to do is to study the lives of those who serve sin and those who serve Christ to discover the difference. Whose servant are you?

# PLACE OF A HUNDRED FIRES

*An Enterprising Captain, a Friendly and Inquisitive Editor, and  
"The Black Sheep" of the Family Figure in this Story connected with the Opening of a New Corps in Cuba*



**C**IENFUEGOS — "A Hundred Fires" — was the picturesque name of a town in Cuba upon which the Commander of that interesting island-Division had concentrated his attention. Eventually he decided to "open fire," and as a preparatory measure dispatched a young Captain and a Candidate, who, by "War Cry" selling and visitation, were to prepare for the official opening.

After two weeks of preliminary work, with the date fixed and the day of opening in prospect, the Captain keen, enthusiastic, and enterprising, visited the editor of the leading local newspaper, and had a long talk with him about The Army as an Organization, supplying many interesting facts and at the same time outlining his plans for the advancement of the work in the town. The editor promised his warm support and intimated that he would be happy to extend the courtesy of his columns to The Salvation Army.

## From His Window

Impressed by the Captain's manner and words, the editor watched him from his window as he passed along the street, after he had left the editorial offices. The Captain had not proceeded far when he espied a drunken man in the street, a noted character, well-known to the people of the town, but to him a stranger. As the editor, now thoroughly interested, watched, the Captain accosted the man, helped him to his feet, and began to pilot him along the sidewalk.

Having got his man securely in tow, the Captain took him, dirty, bloated, and repellent as he was, to the Officers' Quarters, where he began his ministrations. First he washed him, next he shaved him, then he secured some clothes better than those the man was wearing. These, however, were but the preliminaries to the Captain's chief objective — the Salvation of the man's soul, which was achieved later as the man knelt and confessed his sins, claiming forgiveness for the past.

As soon as the man's conversion became known in the town, quite a sensation was created. His father was in a big way of business and his brothers were well established, but he had become the "black sheep" of the family. The public marvelled at the change no less than the family, to whom the Captain had restored him when he left the Quarters following his rescue act.

Several days later a woman called on the Captain, stating she had heard about the remarkable change in the man who was known to have been a drunkard but who was now cured. Could the Captain help her? She had a son, at present in prison, also addicted to drink, and if the Captain would only tell her what medicine he had used he would be bestowing a great favor, and she would be eternally grateful. The Captain explained the nature of conversion to the woman and made a note of some particulars regarding her son, whom he set out to visit without delay. He prayed with the lad in the prison, and this young fellow, the victim of warring passions, also found the peace of God through the influence of the Captain's visit.

True to his word, the editor wrote a long article of enlightening character in which he described some of the activities of The Army and the objects it sought to achieve. How well he understood can be seen from one of the paragraphs in the account, a translation of which reads:

"There is a profound attraction in these Soldiers. They possess a marvellous activity and an extraordinary force. Nothing detains them, nothing tires them, nothing hinders them. They go toward pain, toward vice, toward rags, and it is precisely in this miserable world of Hydra that they have their functions and find themselves in their element. Their labor has a triple function—to dissuade, to aid, and to prepare the spirits for the Lord. They are preachers of the Evangel, and their words have the same sweet style and attractiveness as those of Jesus, when He preached in Galilee."

The article ended with a eulogy of The Army and the Captain, and compared the incident of the drunken man, which the editor had witnessed, to a battered and derelict ship which had suffered severely in the storms of life, being gently but safely towed into port.

When Brigadier Jose Walker, who is responsible for The Army's operations in Cuba, went down for the official opening, he found the town well prepared for his coming. Two meetings were held on the Sunday, and in both of these the new convert was in evidence, looking clean and smart, though still showing signs of his former manner of living.

Now he is witnessing everywhere to the change in his life. Already he has found an opportunity for service and is assisting the Captain at the breakfasts provided daily for needy children. Fortunately, too, he is having his chance to climb socially, for despite his many failures, his father has taken him back into the firm and has given him a position where he will be able to prove his worth.

## Twenty-Four Captures

It is a matter for rejoicing that during the opening week-end twenty-four people decided for Christ, making, with the other convert, twenty-five in all.

Writing to Colonel Mary Booth, his Territorial Commander, with regard to Cienfuegos, the town mentioned in the foregoing story, Brigadier Walker states:

"On our arrival at the station, we were met by a host of friends and about forty Salvationists, who formed a passage from the platform to the street, where another comrade, the wife of a prominent lawyer, was waiting to take us to the Hall in her car.

"One notable convert here," he adds, "is the director of a local broadcasting station, while another is bandmaster of a Boy Scouts' band. But the two Converts of whom we are, perhaps, most proud, are two

who were the worst characters in the town. These wonderful conversions and our work among the poor children have brought us into great prominence and earned for us the esteem of people of all classes."

The Brigadier goes on to say that during his week-end visit a meeting was broadcast from the local broadcasting station and that the number of listeners was estimated at 3,000. It was learned afterward that the lawyer's wife and her family had knelt in their home when the Officer prayed over the wireless.

In the same week-end, after a Company Meeting attended by 150 children, a converts' meeting was held, while in the evening fifty Senior and eight Junior Soldiers were enrolled.

## MY LIGHT IN DARKNESS

*Darkly the night o'er my soul now  
has settled,  
Loudly the winds of adversity blow;  
No gleam of light can I see in the  
darkness*

*To guide my footsteps as onward I  
go.*

*Clouds of depression obscuring my  
vision,*

*Waves of affliction around me still  
roll;*

*Yet through the darkness a sweet  
voice is saying,*

*"Fear not, child, thy Saviour keepeth  
thy soul."*

*I will not leave thee, though waves  
rise like mountains,*

*Only be faithful and trust thou in Me.  
Though dark the night and foes  
would destroy thee,*

*Under My wings secure thou shalt be.  
I trod the winepress 'mid darkness  
and sorrow,*

*Hold thou My hand and I will guide  
thee aright.*

*Safe through the clouds of affliction  
I'll lead thee,*

*Into the paths of hope, peace and  
light."*

*Lord, Thou art faithful, true, loving  
and tender,*

*Nothing but good for my soul Thou  
dost give,*

*Help me to trust Thee though hell  
should assail me,*

*Help me each day in Thy service to  
live.*

*Lord, Thou hast loved me, redeemed  
me on Calvary,*

*Cleansed from all sin I am perfectly  
whole,*

*For Thy great love I will praise Thee,  
and serve Thee,*

*'Till safe in glory I answer the Roll.*

A. P. Tolcher, West Toronto.

## When Should We Read The Bible?

**Our Times of Spiritual Poverty of Any and Every Sort are the Times When We Ought to Draw Upon the Word of God**

**R**EADING the Bible enables us to enjoy the Bible more. And our enjoyment of the Bible will lead us to read it more. But which comes first—joy in the Word as our

we shall, I think, desire to read it."

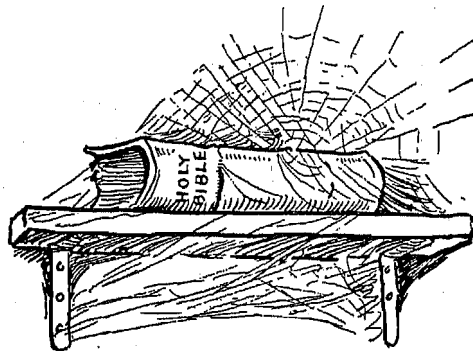
In other words, the very fact that we may not enjoy the Bible is the more reason for reading it just then.

It was the Holy Spirit Who wrote the Bible, and "the fruit of the Spirit is . . . joy." The Bible and Christ are the two words of God, and the Lord said to His disciples: "These things have I spoken unto you, that My joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full" (John 14:11). We must turn to Christ and the Bible in faith, and feed on both if we would have our joy sustained. Only thus can "the God of hope fill you with the joy and peace in believing" (Romans 15:13).

When our joy overflows it is a good time to read the Bible.

But when we seem to lack all joy it is even a better time to read the Bible. If a poor man has a rich friend who has asked him to come to him in any and every time of need, then whenever the pinch of poverty is felt is surely a time to seek out the rich benefactor.

Our times of spiritual poverty of any and every sort are the times when we ought to draw upon the riches of the Word of God. Here is wealth incalculable; here is a rich treasure-house at the disposal of "whosoever will." Let us avail ourselves of this bounty, till we can say with the Psalmist, "I have rejoiced in the way of Thy testimonies, as much as in all riches" (Psalm 119:14).—S.T.



Is your Bible like this? If it is, take it off the shelf, dust it, and read it. It is the most valuable possession you have

reason for reading it, or reading the Word as the cause of our enjoying it? If we are to read the Bible only when we enjoy it, shall we read it alone when we do not enjoy it?

That sane and consecrated old saint, George Muller, said: "It is a common temptation of Satan to make us give up the reading of the Word and prayer when our enjoyment is gone, as if it were of no use to read the Scriptures when we do not enjoy them. In order to enjoy the Word we ought to continue to read it. The less we read the Word of God, the less





## HIGHEST IN HISTORY

### Fine Self-Denial Victory

MAISONNEUVE (Captain and Mrs. Lorimer)—The Mother's Day services at Maisonneuve were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Burrows. There was a splendid spirit in the meetings. In the afternoon the Young People gave a program in keeping with the day. At the close Mrs. Burrows was presented with a bouquet of flowers, and Mrs. Captain Cameron was presented with a bouquet for being the youngest mother present. The presentation was made by "Billy" Lorimer. The Colonel was agreeably surprised with the playing of the Band, and complimented them.

Last Sunday the meetings were conducted by Major Trickey. In the Holiness meeting the address was given by Commandant Miller. Advantage was taken of the fine weather and an Open-air meeting was held in the afternoon, which proved to be a move in the right direction. In the evening the Senior Altar service was held, and a splendid amount realized. This concluded the Self-Denial for 1932, with an increase over last year. From the Divisional Headquarters comes the information that the Tag Day and Self-Denial Effort for Maisonneuve this year was the highest in the history of the Corps.

### FROM ACROSS THE LINE

PRESCOTT (Captain Stanley, Lieutenant-Whale)—We were very pleased on Thursday last to have the Ogdensburg Band Corps Officers from across the line with us. Following a broadcast, a rousing Open-air was conducted by Ensign Mack, from Watertown, N.Y., and a big crowd eagerly listened. We then marched to the Hall, and the indoor meeting was well attended, the Hall being packed right to the doors. Adjutant McCrea led the service, assisted by Commandant Crawford and Ensign Mack. Mrs. Crawford recalled that years ago she was stationed in Prescott.

In the prayer-meeting one person raised his hand for prayer.

### SPECIAL MEETINGS

ST. CATHARINES (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)—A very interesting program was given on Saturday evening, May 7th, by the Senior Band, being all request numbers, taken from the different musical evenings during the special feature Campaign of the winter months, which has just concluded.

Although the weather proved somewhat wet and stormy, it did not prevent a fine audience from being present.

The Mother's Day services were well attended and enjoyed by all. Many comrades testified to the influence of Godly mothers. Adjutant Larman, both in the morning and evening services, gave very effective messages.

An enjoyable program was given on the Sunday afternoon by the Young People, under Young People's Sergeant-Major Ames. The Young People's Band is making wonderful advancement under Young People's Band-Leader Eric Beard.—W.S.S., Corr.

### YOUNG PEOPLE TAKE PART

LONDON III (Adjutant and Mrs. Cornthwaite)—Special meetings were held on Mother's Day. In the afternoon the Young People took part. At the close each child received a card to give to mother.

At night one of the Bandmen, who is returning to England, farewelled. All meetings were well attended.—B.N.C.

### ENTERTAINING NIGHT

LEAMINGTON (Captain and Mrs. Wright)—In the drive for Self-Denial the Young People of the Corps presented a very entertaining night with dialogues and recitations, etc. The Young People were ably directed by Mrs. Wright, and Major and Mrs. Sparks were present.—Ecker.

### INTERESTING AND INSPIRING

RENFREW (Adjutant Lightowler, Lieutenant Robinson)—We have been recently favored with a visit from Lieut.-Colonel Bladin, who delivered his interesting and inspiring lecture, "The Pearl of the Orient."

A fine crowd gathered for this informative travelogue.—Dee-Gee.

## TEN TROPHIES OF GRACE

### Recent Converts at Army Hostel Witness to the Miracle of Conversion

DANFORTH (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)—The meetings on Sunday were conducted by Major and Mrs. Smith, assisted by Ensign and Mrs. Hartas and helpers of the Sherbourne Street Hostel. Mrs. Smith spoke in the Holiness meeting. In the Salvation meeting our hearts were mellowed and gladdened as we listened to ten trophies of God's grace, men of marked intelligence, who related their experiences before and after conversion at the Hostel, thus proving to all present that the days of miracles have not passed. Brother Duncan delivered the

message, and one seeker surrendered. On Monday evening a large crowd was attracted to the Young People's demonstration given by the children from The Army's Children's Home on Pape Avenue, and the local Sunshine Brigade. Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie was the chairman.

This effort was in aid of our Young People's Target. The splendid amount received last week in our Senior Altar service has been supplemented by additional gifts. Comrades of the Corps have worked hard during the Self-Denial effort and success is assured.—McL.

### BAND PLAYS AT HOSPITAL

LINDSAY (Adjutant and Mrs. Bond)—Brigadier and Mrs. Ritchie conducted the meetings recently.

A very fine program was presented by the Young People in the afternoon, under the direction of Adjutant Whitehead. Brigadier Ritchie made a genial chairman. Mrs. Ritchie presented flowers to mothers with the largest families, and also to the grandmothers with the largest number of grandchildren.

The Senior Self-Denial Altar service was held at night; last year's amount

### COUNSEL FOR WORKERS

SAULT STE. MARIE (Captain and Mrs. Renshaw)—Last Saturday evening we were privileged to have with us our Divisional Commander, Staff - Captain Wilson. The Staff-Captain met the Young People's workers of Nos. I and II Corps at No. II, and had tea with us. Afterward the Staff-Captain gave some splendid advice and counsel to the workers which was very much appreciated. Later in the evening the Staff-Captain led a public meeting in No. II Hall. A fine crowd gathered and all were

## A Son's Debt to His Mother

The following lines were written by an inmate of Burwash Prison Farm and read by him in a meeting conducted there on Mother's Day by Major Osbourn:

*She will never forsake you, whatever you do,  
When you're down in the gutter, she will kneel beside you,  
When you're covered with shame she will stand by your side,  
And the hurt in her heart for your sake she will hide.  
She will stick to you, lad, though you lose every test,  
So the least you can do is to give her your best.  
All others may quit you and mock at your fall,  
But your Mother, undaunted, will come at your call,  
She will follow you down to the deep depths of sin.  
She will love you and nurse you through thick and through thin,  
And although she may suffer through what you have done,  
She will never forget or desert you, my son.  
So as long as she loves you, you are sure of a friend,  
And on whom at all times you may safely depend.  
You may wound her by sinning or hurt her with shame,  
Should you fail to be true she will love you the same.  
So remember, my lad, as you live in life's test,  
That you owe to your Mother the finest and best.*

was surpassed. We give God the glory!

The Band conducted the services on a recent Sunday, Envoy Graves being the guest speaker. The Band played before the home of a sick friend in the morning, and visited the Ross Memorial Hospital in the afternoon.

### LOCAL WORK PRAISED

ORILLIA (Commandant and Mrs. White)—Great interest was aroused during the week-end by the visit of Staff-Captain Hurd. The public united mass meeting in connection with the Self-Denial, was a great success. About seven hundred people attended the service. His Worship Mayor R. Curran presided and the Councillors and clergy and other leading citizens were present. The people came in crowds to the Opera House after the church services. It was one of the best meetings held for many years. Leading local talent and the Kiwanis Club Quartet assisted The Army Band and Songsters. Magistrate D. McLaughlin spoke in the warmest terms of the way in which Commandant White assisted him in the prison work, and not one of the many emergency cases was ever turned down by The Army. The Mayor said The Army was deserving of the highest praise for its relief work in Orillia. Clothing has been secured for many unfortunates and the unemployed and their families have been helped. Major J. Mercer (R) took part in the service.

blessed by the Staff-Captain's earnest message.

On Mother's Day special services were held. In the Company meeting the children gave us a splendid program to which the mothers were invited. Three plants were given away, one to Sister Dimma, for the largest family, another to Sister Winterbottom, for largest number of grandchildren, and one to Junior Bertie Rayson, for bringing the largest number of newcomers.

On Monday evening the Life-Saving Guards and Sunbeams entertained their mothers at a splendid program, after which lunch was served. It was a delightful event.—Busy Bee.

## NEW CORPS GETS ITS FIRST DRUM

LACHINE (Captain Bateman, Lieutenant Wilson)—Last Sunday we experienced a splendid time, when Adjutant McBain paid us a visit. The children who attend our Company meeting each week, enjoyed the lively choruses taught by the Adjutant.

The Salvation meeting with the young folk on Sunday night was also conducted by the Adjutant.

The adult Salvation meeting at night was enjoyed greatly, as well.

On Tuesday last the Verdun Band visited us. Their splendid program was greatly appreciated by all. We also counted it a great pleasure to have for the evening Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bur-

## HOSPITAL CRUSADERS

### Lead the Sunday Meetings

EAST TORONTO (Major and Mrs. Higdon)—The services last Sunday were conducted by Major Hollande and Adjutant Robinson, assisted by a number of Officers from the Women's Hospital. On Sunday morning the Major led the meeting. She also dedicated the son of Bandsman and Mrs. Watts. Ensign Gage gave the lesson which was very helpful and inspiring.

Again Sunday night the Major was at the helm, and during the meeting Sister Mrs. Sykes, of Montreal I, spoke and Songster-Leader Creighton played the familiar song, "Home, Sweet Home," on the piano, after which the Self-Denial Altar service was conducted. The Major made a stirring appeal.

Songster Mrs. Creighton said good-bye recently, as she is leaving for a vacation to the Old Land.

On Monday night the Major gave an illustrated lantern lecture.—T.W.G.

### YOUNG FOLK CONVERTED

OWEN SOUND (Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)—During the past few weeks we have been having soul-stirring meetings. Two weeks ago we said farewell to Commandant and Mrs. Major. Great work was done during their stay here, and many seekers won for God.

In the Young People's meeting on Monday twelve young folk gave their hearts to God.

In the farewell meeting four young women came forward, and in the "wind-up," everybody wished the Commandant and his wife God's blessing.

The following Sunday we welcomed Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman. Last Sunday we were privileged to have with us for the week-end Staff-Captain Hurd and Major Mercer (R), who came chiefly to help our Officers with the Self-Denial campaign. They had charge of the services all day.

The Staff-Captain gave a stirring message in the Holiness meeting. After the evening meeting the Band and Songsters marched to the City Hall where a mass meeting was held. It was presided over by His Worship Mayor Thompson. A program preceded the Staff-Captain's address.

### SURPRISE VISIT

ST. THOMAS (Adjutants McLean and Hayward)—On Sunday evening we had a surprise visit from Major Eastwell, accompanied by Adjutant and Mrs. Brown and Adjutant Robinson. The Major's address was very helpful indeed, and we are looking forward to a whole week-end with him in the near future.—J.N.C.

### "SPECIALS" WELCOMED

GANANOQUE (Captain Dawe, Lieutenant Taylor)—Comrades of Gananoque were delighted to have Ensign Feltham and Captain Gordon to conduct the week-end meetings.

Captain Gordon, who was stationed here just over two years ago, brought us a helpful message in the Holiness meeting. The Ensign led the service at night.

### HALL RE-OPENED

HANOVER (Captain Keeling, Lieutenant Harris)—Sunday was a red-letter day in the history of the Hanover Corps. The Hall, after being completely renovated, was re-opened, the services being conducted by Major and Mrs. Best. The meetings throughout the day were greatly enjoyed by all. Major and Mrs. Richardson were present for the evening service, and their messages were an inspiration. In the afternoon the Major visited the Company meeting.—L.C.B.

**"TO SAVE THE WORLD IS OUR DESIRE"**

## "THAT I DO KNOW"

### Unanswerable Convert Deals With Questioner Out of His Own Experience

I am no scholar (writes a "War Cry" reader), and when I met a man the other day who wanted to argue with me about The Army's work, and what it does with the money it raises, I should have been beaten if I had not been able to tell him my story.

"I had made a big smash up and was summoned to appear before the court. Knowing that my name headed a black list there, and that my offence was a serious one, I anticipated receiving a long sentence for my crime. The morning on which I left home for the court, five miles' distant, was cold and frosty. I had taken no food for two days, having been drinking continuously — and men who drink not only neglect their own bodies, but they forget that there are others dependent upon them.

"All the way I kept thinking of my wife and family and the suffering I was causing them, and picturing myself an outcast from the world. I remember quite well the state of my mind on arrival. Glancing at the clock in court, I thought, 'In an hour's time I shall be shut out from my home, my wife, and my family, and from the world.' Yet God had been working for me, for, to my great surprise, a Salvationist was present in court. He pleaded my cause, and so effective was he that I was only bound over to keep the peace! How is that for a fair sample of Army effectiveness?"

My questioner was dumb, even as I was for a long time the night I knelt at The Army Penitent-form!

You can still obtain back numbers of "The War Cry" for the Hidden Treasure Competition. (See page 10.)

## "I HAVE LOST GOD"

The Bitter Cry of a Despairing Backslider, "I only gave up for a little while, but now I am utterly wrong!"

I HAVE lost! In all the world there cannot be found a man more miserable than I. I have good health, money, friends, and home delights, and they who do not rightly understand might even look upon my lot with envy, but I have lost immeasurably. I have lost my place in The Army; I have lost my birthright—I have lost God! The plain fact is, I am a Backslider. I did not intend to backslide. That is the strange part of the business; and when I recall the circumstances—as I often do—which brought about this condition, it seems so trifling.

And so indeed it was—a little affair in the Corps, that's all. I thought at the time—as I think now—that the Officer might have acted more discreetly with me, but, instead of waiting for matters to be adjusted, I decided to stand aside and "take things easy" for a while. I would let them see that they could not talk to me as they liked! I was embittered against certain people in the Corps, and although I continued to attend the meetings, I did not testify or pray—even when called upon to do so. I gave up going to the Open-air, too—"for a little while," as I thought, "just to show them!" I was a fool, of course, and it was not long before I gave up uniform wearing; then I ceased to pray at home or to read my Bible. It was the Tempter's chance, and in an ill moment, for me, something happened and I went wrong, utterly wrong.

Even these things might have been put right, but I was too proud to acknowledge my wrongdoing, and with a haughty heart I plunged madly along the path which took me farther and farther from God. At first I thought I could easily turn back whenever I might choose, but since then I have learnt otherwise.

The years have gone by—flown by, it seems—and I have drunk bitter dregs from life's cup. They say the way of the transgressor is hard, but it cannot be compared with the hard way of the backslider. To-day everything seems dark and futile and, without God, I am lonely in my soul. I have lost, lost terribly!

You will think it strange, perhaps, but I have never parted with my old uniform. It is in the wardrobe drawer, and sometimes, when the house is quiet, I take the garments out—that red guernsey and blue tunic—and weep over them as I recall the fond happy days of long ago. Those memories are a constant torment to me but, if I could, I would not be without them; the only useful, happy spell in an otherwise wasted life. I used to love the Knee-Drill and the prayer meeting—I used to love it all—the Band, the singing, the Open-air, the testifying. I love the recollection of it still, but I have lost it, and nothing has ever been able to take its place.



I meant to have told you earlier on that for a long time after I backslid the Spirit of God strove with me, pleading, as a lover might plead with one who had treated him with perfidy, that I should come back, but I would not listen then, and now, for a long time, He has not spoken. That is why it is all so dark and wretched—can it be that I have lost even that?

It is true that my old comrades have not deserted me. They come to the house occasionally, and at times they find me lurking in the crowd around the Open-air meeting. I know they would help me if they could, but I fear their prayers and tears are wasted on me now. They tell me—as I once told others—that if I would seek after Him with a contrite heart God would receive me again and restore the joy and peace I once possessed. I know what they say is true, but it is hard to return now. I have gone so miserably astray and the evil habits I have formed have fastened their hold stoutly upon me.

There would be confessions to make and restitutions, too, and then, the shame! No! I must bury these things in my heart and go on. It is too late, I fear, to find the lost treasure now. The sands of time are running out and I shall soon be called upon for the reckoning. How shall I meet again those pure eyes of Him whom I once loved and avowed the First and only Fair? That is what I most dread!

It has not been easy to write you in this intimate way, but I thought that, sooner or later, you might be tempted to "cool off" from the fight and I want to warn you against it. I did that and became a backslider—that is how I lost everything!

## Safe in the Arms of Jesus

*Veteran Salvationists among those Called to their Eternal Home*

### SISTER HAMMOND, Todmorden

Todmorden has suffered loss by reason of the promotion to Glory of Sister Hammond. Our Sister was an Old Country Salvationist, who brought her real Army spirit with her to Canada. Although handicapped of late years, by reason of ill-health, she found much pleasure in the reflection that she had not held back from the fight when he possessed faith and health.

Lieut.-Colonel Moore (R.) conducted the funeral at which the Rev. H. Elliott of the United Church spoke. Captain Ford soloed, and a group of Toronto East Division Officers furnished suitable music.

At the memorial service, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore (R.), various comrades paid tribute to the life lived by our departed comrade.

During the many weeks of her last illness, she showed the patience and fortitude of a Soldier of Jesus, and bore testimony to the last, that it was well with her soul.

Ere she went Home, she expressed to members of her family her confidence that He who had led her through life would not forsake her in death.

### SISTER MARY ANN ROGERS, Newport

Newport has sustained a great loss in the passing of Sister Mary Ann Rogers, who went to be with Jesus after four months of suffering. During her illness she was visited many times by the Corps Officer and comrades who prayed and sang with her. She left the blessed assurance that all was well. Her last words were: "I am going Home to be with Jesus."

The funeral service was conducted by Cadet O. Hudson, and was largely attended. The remains were laid to rest in The Salvation Army Cemetery, and around the open grave the comrades pledged their lives to God for more faithful service.

May God comfort the husband, children and relations who are left to mourn.—R. Keats.

### SISTER MRS. H. SNOW, Bishop's Falls

The Call has come to Sister Mrs. H. Snow. Our comrade had been a great sufferer for the past fifteen months. She lived a Godly life and was of much help and blessing in the meetings. She will be greatly missed by all.

Our promoted Sister was laid to rest by Commandant Rollins. On the following Sunday night a memorial meeting was held, when many comrades spoke of the devoted life of our glorified Sister. The Songsters sang very feelingly, and a deep impression was made on all.

The prayers of the comrades are with the bereaved.

### SISTER MRS. ISAAC SPARKS, Bay Roberts

The Call has come to Sister Mrs. Isaac Sparks, an old warrior of Bay Roberts. Her husband passed away just two months ago. Our comrade's passing was most unexpected, for she was active up to a few hours before the end. But though the Reaper called unexpectedly, our promoted Sister was ready, and passed away triumphantly. At the memorial service many comrades paid tribute to a life well lived. May God comfort the son and two daughters in their sorrow.

### BROTHER WM. KEARLEY Bay Roberts

In the General Hospital, St. John's, there passed away recently another old warrior of Bay Roberts, Brother William Kearley. Our veteran comrade was one of the first to take his stand with The Army in this town, and all through the years that have passed he has been a faithful Soldier. He so lived Christ in his life that he has ever been a marked man of God. When the Chariot lowered, this brave warrior stepped in without fear.

We gave our comrade an Army funeral. At the memorial service many comrades paid tribute to our Brother's Christian character and service. May God comfort the sorrowing wife.

### SISTER MRS. WM. BROWN, Bay Roberts

While engaged in the duties of her home, another old comrade of this Corps, Sister Mrs. William Brown, was called Home. For some years she has been away from the battle-front because of ill-health, but God has helped her to keep sweet in her soul, and when a mortal arrow pierced her frame she felt no fear; her spirit with a bound left its encumbering clay.

The Corps, with many other friends, turned out in full for the funeral. At the memorial service many comrades spoke of our Sister's life and service for God.

Among those left to mourn are the husband, three sons and a daughter, for whom much sympathy is felt.

The report in a recent issue concerning the promotion to Glory of Sister Robert Rideout, should have given this comrade's Corps as Seal Cove, and not Grand Falls.

## "BIGGER AND BETTER"

### Windsor I Band Has a Worthy Objective

The Windsor I Band has been giving some very inspiring service under the leadership of Bandmaster Frank Wade. Recently the Saturday evening "populars" were brought to a stirring conclusion when the Senior Band and Young People's Band, under Bandsman Rupert Cooks, and Citadel Songsters, under Songster-Leader George Cobbett, united for a rousing gathering. Prior to this "popular," the worthy trombone section gave a "Music by the yard night." We were pleased to have the trombone section of Detroit I Band with us for the occasion. One of the features was the vocal quartet of Windsor I trombonists.

The Band has been taking part in some active open-air work of late, and last Sunday afternoon gave a special presentation on the Grace Hospital lawn, as our Corps Officer, Mrs. Ensign Warrender, was convalescing there at the time.

Bandsman Eric Higgins has been appointed Band Secretary. Bandsman Fred Camper has recently given up the position after eleven years of faithful and appreciated service.

Every Bandsman is determined to have a "bigger and better" summer this year, by the blessing of God. Our aim is to win souls for Christ—"Sid."



# SPHERE OF WOMEN: "THE HAND THAT ROCKS THE CRADLE RULES THE WORLD"



## THE VERY STARS THAT JESUS SAW

*The very stars that Jesus saw  
Are gazing down on me,  
When I am gone two thousand years  
Still gazing they will be.*

*But all those splendid stars are blind  
Or else long years ago  
They would have quenched their  
flames in tears  
And not a star would show.*

*He told us Love would set us free  
And make Earth Paradise,  
But still the frontier sentries march  
Beneath astonished skies.*

*And still we slave to pay the hosts  
That guard Man from his brother,  
As though Christ never lived and died  
To say, "Love one another."*

## TABLE OF EQUIVALENTS For Weights and Measures

A spoonful means that the spoon must be heaped and rounded.  
Half a spoonful means a level spoon.  
Quarter spoonful means a half levelled spoon.  
Lumps must be pressed out before measuring.  
One tablespoonful flour (heaped) or sugar weighs 1 oz.  
One desertspoonful flour or sugar weighs ½ oz.  
One breakfastcupful of flour weighs 6 oz.  
One teacupful of flour weighs ¼ lb.  
One teacupful of sugar, not quite full, weighs ¼ lb.  
One egg weighs 2 oz.  
One gill is about ¾ teacupful, 2 gills equal 1 pint.  
One breakfastcupful equals ½ pint.  
Three tablespoonful liquid equal 1 gill.  
One desertspoonful butter equals 1 oz.  
One level teaspoonful currants or sultanas weighs 1 oz.  
One level tablespoonful rice equals 1 oz.  
Two tablespoonful breadcrumbs weigh 1 oz.

## Some Spring Recipes That Will Please

### Winter's Heavy Diet Should be Modified in the Warmer Weather

Spring calls for lighter dishes—particularly if we wish to avoid Spring Fever, an annoying malady that follows the continuation of Winter's heavy diet into warmer weather. Salads, raw vegetables, fruit cups, and that good old stand-by, "rhubarb pie," are in order. Here are two excellent recipes:

**Jellied Rhubarb Pie**  
1 package quick-setting gelatine dessert (lemon flavor)  
1 cup boiling water  
¾ cup orange juice  
2 lbs. young strawberry rhubarb  
1½ cups granulated sugar.

Cut rhubarb in one-inch pieces. Steam in double boiler until tender but unbroken. Add sugar when nearly done. Dissolve quick-setting gelatine dessert in boiling water. Measure any juice from rhubarb and add water, if necessary, to make ¾ cup. Add to gelatin. Add orange juice. Chill until it begins to thicken and then fold in carefully, the pieces of rhubarb. Pour into small baked pastry shells and chill until firm. Garnish tops with meringue or a rosette of softened cream cheese.

### Cream Cheese and Vegetable Salad

1 package quick-setting gelatine dessert (lemon flavor)  
1 teaspoon salt  
¼ teaspoon paprika  
½ teaspoon celery salt  
1 cup boiling water  
¾ cup cold water  
¼ cup vinegar  
1 cream cheese  
2 tablespoons milk  
2 teaspoons minced parsley  
1 teaspoon grated onion  
¼ cup small thinly-sliced beets  
1 cup cooked wax beans

Mix quick-setting gelatin and seasonings; add boiling water and stir until completely dissolved. Add cold water and vinegar; cool. Soften cream cheese with milk, add parsley, onion and paprika. Add ½ cup of gelatin mixture.

Chill remaining gelatin until it begins to thicken; add beets and wax beans. Pour into melon mound and chill until firm. Then pour cream cheese mixture on top of this to fill mould. Chill until firm.

## HELPING MOTHER

### Definite Times for Children's Definite Tasks

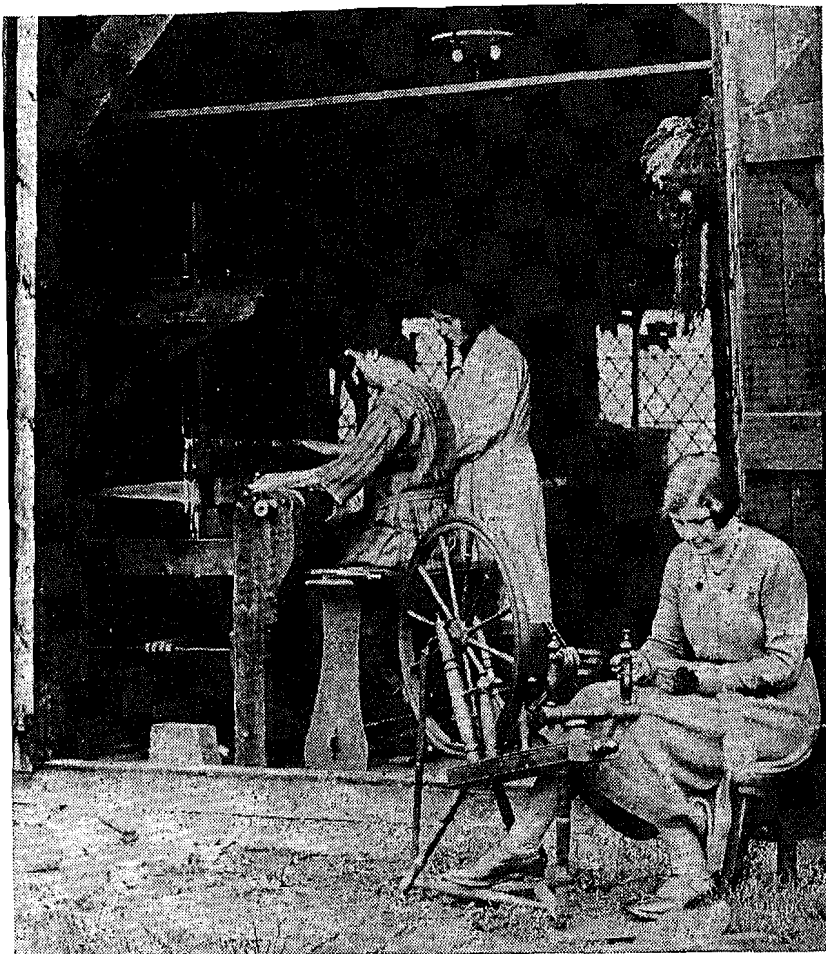
A MOTHER who was much distressed because her children dilly-dallied over their simple tasks about the home was suddenly enlightened by overhearing a conversation as they worked. It gave her a real start to hear the oldest child admonish the others not to hurry—" 'cause if we get through soon Mamma will have something else for us to do right away."

The mother sat down weakly in a chair out of sight of the little idlers to think over the blow she had received. It was all true, but the danger of such a course had never dawned upon her. If the plants were quickly watered with the little measuring cup and the papers carefully picked up, immediately she had another little simple task waiting for their childish hands. They never knew definitely when they would be through, so they had taken to making each task last as long as possible.

Fortunately she was a mother with good common-sense, so she set about remedying the matter at once. She called out that all who had finished their work by a certain time could go with her to the store, and forthwith all three helpers "came alive." The work was done long before the specified time, and the children with clean hands and faces were ready for the little walk in the fresh air. From that day on every task had a definite hour, and when certain ones were done it was the end of work for that particular time.

Even older boys and girls are often discouraged because fathers and mothers will not state definitely how long they are to work. "We'll see," say the parents when the children want to know the exact number of tasks awaiting them. If they know three or four little jobs are to be done and then will come play, they will work willingly and carefully, but if helping means a whole morning wasted they have no incentive to work efficiently and quickly.

It is a curious fact that young fathers and mothers only a few years removed from childish experience do not seem to remember them, and often are not as wise in planning small tasks as grandparents are. They need their memories refreshed by listening-in occasionally to the children's conversations, for little children have, with regard to their little troubles, sound ideas of justice. And even grown people like to know the limits and bounds of their daily tasks, or when they will be free to do as they please, so why not give the little folks the same consideration?



At the "Sign of the Shuttle." An interesting picture of a charming old cottage at Eastcote, England, where the old-world village industry of spinning and weaving is still carried out as in the days of the spinning wheel. A view of the spinning wheel and weaving boom

## FOOD HABITS WORTH FORMING: Cultivate a Liking for Wholesome Foods

TO cultivate a normal appetite in children, see that they cultivate a liking for good, wholesome food, and do not develop dislikes for necessary foods, such as milk, eggs, and certain vegetables. Real bodily antipathy to certain foods is rare; dislike usually originates in caprice. Your doctor can advise on this.

Eating between meals should be discouraged, except for those who are under-weight, and for invalids and convalescents. For children the best mid-morning and mid-afternoon food, if anything is to be taken, is fruit—apple, orange, or dried fruits—rather than biscuits and sweets.

Thorough chewing should be made a habit, and something crisp or hard should form part of each meal. It is for this reason that wholemeal bread is so suitable for children's lunches. Crusts should be left on the sandwiches, and the food wrapped in moisture-proof paper to prevent it getting too dry.

When one is over-tired, food should be chosen carefully, and should be such as is easily digested and is nourishing. Food fads should not be allowed.

The housewife should see that the various food groups are represented at each meal, but as texture, flavor,

variety and attractiveness of service are also important, the following general hints may also be useful:

Fit the menu to the family for which it is intended, considering the age, occupation and health of each member. Serve concentrated foods with those more bulky; for example, cheese with celery, eggs with bread or cereals, and avoid several rich foods at one meal; e.g., pork and pastry, rich cakes and cream. "Tart" foods served with rich foods help to improve them.

Combine crisp foods with softer foods, and moist with dry; e.g., crisp salads with meat, toast with egg, dry biscuits with cheese. Study the attractive combinations of color and flavor. Meals carefully prepared and attractively served are eaten with a relish which makes them likely to be well digested.

Pleasant conversation on happy topics aids digestion and general health.

## TO GLAZE LINEN

Glazing linen is quite easy to do at home. The linen should be starched as strongly as possible. To each half-pound of starch allow a piece of white wax the size of a walnut. Allow the linen to dry, and when ready for ironing, damp it with a clean cloth wrung out in water. Iron in the usual way, and then iron with a "glossing-iron."

## NURSERY DADO

In fixing up the room for the children don't give a dado of blackboard-ironing unless you are prepared to have baby scribble on every dado in the house. It will take the infant mind a long time to assimilate the fact that what is lawful in one room is not equally legitimate in another, and you will probably find all manner of futurist designs on the walls of the drawingroom and bedroom, where they won't look a bit funny. The blackboard dado for the nursery has its drawbacks.

## HOME LEAGUE MEETINGS

TORONTO EAST DIVISION  
Bedford Park — Mrs. Adjutant Tiffin,  
Thurs., May 26th, 2.30 p.m.  
Greenwood — Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie  
Thurs., May 26th, 8.00 p.m.  
Riverdale — Major O'Neil (R), Tues., May  
31st, 2.30 p.m.  
Tadmorden — Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore  
(R), Thurs., May 26th, 2.30 p.m.



Happenings among the Army's world-wide

# League of Nations

## Latvia and Estonia Building Up

Single-Handed Pioneering—100 Miles to Sell "War Cry"—House Full and Doors Locked on Sunday Night—Soldiers Enrolled in Presence of One Thousand People

### How Fares Brazil?

What is The Army doing in Brazil? Here is a report from one Corps, San Paulo I, which gives some indication. As the result of one week's Salvation Campaign, fourteen adults and twenty-seven young people were saved; six Soldiers, six Recruits, and seventeen Junior Soldiers were enrolled; four children were dedicated, and eight new members added to the Cradle Roll. A splendid result!

San Paulo III Corps recently moved into a new Hall. At the opening meetings there were three seekers who had been saved under unusual conditions. The Corps was conducting an Open-air in front of their house, when a tempest arose suddenly. The family invited the comrades to shelter in their home. As the rain continued the comrades sang and prayed. So impressed was the family that they attended the opening meetings, with the result stated.

### Norwegian Training

Work is being rapidly proceeded with in connection with the Norwegian Training College now in course of erection in Oslo, the capital, and in connection with the laying of the Foundation stone, a largely-attended musical festival was held in the Calmeyer-gaten Hall.

### For Holland's Poor

In several towns in Holland the military authorities have decided to place at the disposal of The Army for distribution amongst the poor, the food which is left at the barracks and which was formerly used as cattle fodder. In such large centres as Amersfoort, Arnhem, and Groningen this has already been a great help in the exceptionally difficult period of distress.

### "The Second Mile" in Burma

The Army's Women's Industrial Home in Rangoon is constantly full; in fact, some cases have to be turned away. From a report we learn: "The Home Officers are a great asset to the district; they do Slum work, in addition to the Home. There is no case of distress, sickness, or accident in the district around but that they are not speedily sent for. A great deal of good work is done by these Officers who are always willing to go the second mile."

### Exit the "Non"

At Siripudy Outpost, in the Madras and Telugu Territory, sixty non-Christians have accepted Jesus, and thirty families have given their names as desiring to become Salvationists. They are being accepted as adherents.

From Bapatla Division comes news that Staff-Captain Copp paid a visit to Uppiretla, where he enrolled 225 adults, who, until recently, were non-Christians.

### Befriending the Needy in Switzerland

In view of the world-wide economic crisis and the way Switzerland, in common with other countries, is being affected, it has been decided to inaugurate the League of Goodwill in that country. It is thought that this will be a fitting forward move to be made during this, The Army's jubilee year in Switzerland.

Recent issues of "Der Kriegsrufer," the German-Swiss "War Cry," and "Cri de Guerre," the French publication, gave full details of the work and objects of the League.

FOLLOWING his first tour of Estonia, and after having visited most of the important centres of Latvia, Adjutant Alfred Lockyer, the Divisional Commander for those countries, gives an interesting account of The Army's efforts.

At Riga I, in the centre of the Latvian capital (he says) a flourishing work is being carried on and Soldiers are being made. Although the temperature is below freezing-point, processions through the streets are one of the regular features of the Corps work, and many people are attracted to the indoor meetings as a result.

Illustrating the progressive pioneering-spirit which exists among the Officers, the Adjutant tells the story of one of the Lieutenants attached to Riga I Corps who, going 100 miles away to sell "The War Cry," while there made arrangements with the police to hold a meeting. This she carried through herself, even to the taking up of the collection. Over 200 people were present. On her way back to Riga she held a meeting, which was attended by more than a hundred people at yet another town and then continued her homeward journey.

A small, but excellent, brass Band is in evidence at Riga IV where, by the introduction of a string Band and a Songster Brigade, the meetings have been made additionally attractive and helpful. On the occasion of my last visit I enrolled a number of Soldiers.

Jelgrava I, another Corps where a thriving work is being carried on, is renowned because whenever a meeting is held, the Hall is filled to overflowing, so much so that one Sunday night recently the Captain was obliged to lock the door, many people being unable to gain admission.

Lieuija, a small town on the coast, is, in spite of the efforts of would-be disturbers of the meetings, also the scene of much Salvation activity, and men and women are being converted. At least four of those who professed conversion when I last visited the Corps will become Soldiers and will be welcome reinforcements to the gallant band enrolled during that visit. While ministering to the spiritual needs of the people, their temporal wants are not forgotten, soup and other food, as well as clothing being regularly distributed among the poor.

Outpost Work is another encouraging feature. From each of the Corps here mentioned a number of villages are visited by Officers who frequently have to tramp many miles to reach their destination, and then find what accommodation they can for the meetings and for their night's lodgings. Winter conditions have made work extremely hard, but the Officers have tackled the situation bravely, and God is rewarding them.

Referring to Estonia (the Adjutant reports), at Tallina II, over one hundred Soldiers and Recruits were present at Saturday night's united Soldiers' meeting.

On Sunday morning over 350 people gathered in the Tallina I Hall, and seventy seekers knelt at the Holiness table. The night gathering in the same Hall was attended by over 1,000 people, many standing in the aisles and on the stairs, while others failed to gain admission. It was my pleasure to enrol twenty-eight new Soldiers, and twelve seekers, including a married couple, knelt at the Mercy-seat.

Soup Kitchens are being operated at Tallina II, and food is being given away at Tartu. These efforts to help the poor and the needy are much appreciated by people of all classes.

### Cosmopolitan

Quite cosmopolitan is the personnel of the Cadets in the South America East Training Garrison. There are five Argentinos, four Uruguayans, one German, one Italian, one Spaniard, and one Britisher. Quite a "League of Nations" on a small scale!



### Silent Messenger

While sitting in Belmore Park (Sydney), a man, who because of depression was contemplating suicide, caught sight of a large sign—"The world for Christ; Christ for the world"—which is hung on the south side of the Territorial Headquarters. This silent messenger acted like a tonic upon the burdened man, and he at once made his way to Headquarters and sought out an Officer to whom he told his story. He found comfort in counsel and strength in prayer, and left with a new outlook on life.

### New Hostel in Batavia

"An Institution for receiving those who through depression and crisis, are dismissed from plantations, etc., and unable to obtain work." Thus Commissioner de Groot describes the purpose of a new Hostel secured in Batavia. The Institution contains one hundred beds, the building being given free of charge and, minus restrictions. The scheme has created intense interest, both with the press and the public. His Excellency the Governor has given a substantial donation towards the Home.

### Japanese Emperor's Gift

Commissioner Yamamuro was recently requested to attend the Imperial Household to receive the Emperor's gift for the extension of The Army's Sanatorium in Tokyo. Rapid progress is being made with the work, the extension being a very pressing need.

The Commissioner has completely recovered from his recent sickness, which, he says, is the longest rest he has ever had! The Commissioner is an untiring and never-ceasing worker, and it is good to realize he is about again.

### Free Labor Bureau

The latest development of The Army's plans to help the unemployed in Wellington (New Zealand) is the establishment of a Labor Bureau in the city. People requiring a man for any odd job such as gardening, wood-cutting, or window cleaning ring up the Bureau.



An Open-air meeting showing the Drum and Fife Band from The Army's Boys' Home at Stuartpuram, India



**COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,**  
Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.  
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All Editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

## Statement by the Commissioner

Re the Uniting of the Canadian Territories

**P**URSUANT to the decision of the General in regard to the uniting of the Canadian Territories, and which was fully explained in our last issue, I have, after conferring with Lieut.-Commissioner Henry, to intimate the following:

### 1. CHANGE OF OFFICERS:—

Such changes and appointments of Officers as may be decided upon in all branches of Salvation Army work will be carried through on Sunday, June 26th. This will affect the whole united Territory and Newfoundland.

### 2. DATE OF MERGING OF TERRITORIES:—

The responsibility for all Canada West affairs will be effective at the united Headquarters at Toronto, as from July 1st, 1932.

### 3. CADETS FOR TRAINING:—

It has been decided that for the time being all Cadets from the Western Provinces, who will be accepted for the next Training Session, will enter Training at the Training Garrison, Toronto. The Session will commence on September 29th.

### 4. "THE WAR CRY":—

"The War Cry," as now circulating in Canada West, and printed in Winnipeg, will cease with issue bearing date June 25th. "The War Cry" for the united Territory will be published at Toronto, as bearing date July 2nd, and will be dispatched in good time for sale prior to that date.

JAMES HAY,  
Commissioner.

## MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY Visits Ontario Reformatory

**M**RS. COMMISSIONER HAY recently visited the Ontario Reformatory at Guelph, where she had views with a number of the inmates. Her gracious kindness was appreciated by all. Staff-Captain and Bunton accompanied Mrs. Hay to the Reformatory.

Mr. J. Hunter, the Superintendent, spoke in warm terms of the splendid service rendered by Envoy and Mrs. Dawson in this institution. The Envoy and his wife have carried on Army activities here for many years, and are highly respected by all who have had association with them.

## INTERNATIONAL PARS

Three events of unusual interest will feature a great "Army Day" at the Crystal Palace, London, on Saturday, July 9th — the Founder's Day commemorations, the welcome home of the General and Mrs. Higgins from their Australasian Campaign and the annual National Band festivals.

Among the young Salvationists who have just entered Training for Officership in New Zealand, are four young men who went to that country under the auspices of The Army's Migration Department.

## GIFTS AND HOW TO GIVE

## THE COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

### Lead a Red-Letter Meeting at the "Baby" Corps of the Toronto East Division

**W**HO has heard of Leaside? Many have; many have not; but many more will do so as the days come and go. Right in the front rank of its "up and coming" progressiveness; on the very edge of its vigorous advance; where its most northern extremity thrusts out to adjoin North Toronto's southernmost reaching — there — right there you find The Salvation Army Citadel. It is a coign of vantage judiciously established with particular view to eventual possibilities, and there doth not yet appear all that shall be.

The meeting conducted in that snug auditorium by the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay on Sunday evening last, was a "red-letter" one, and this not only because of the presence of our Leaders at this Corps—for Leaside is proud to have the names of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay on the Soldiers' Roll—but because of the several interesting events which took place during the two hours devoted to worshipping and praising God. These will remain long in the memory of Officers and Soldiers connected with this "baby" Corps of the Toronto East Division.

### New Corps Flag

Certainly it was very fitting that a new Corps Flag should grace the platform on this particular evening, and that the Commissioner should present this emblem of the Salvation War to Captain and Mrs. Ford, the Corps Officers, as a gift from the Home League. In unfurling the Colors which mean so much to Salvationists the world over, and pointing to the large letters outlining the name of the Corps, the Commissioner remarked: "The letters which form the word 'Leaside' are woven large in the fabric of this Flag. May they indicate the proportions to which this Corps will attain in the years to come."

This "red-letter" meeting might well have been termed a "gift service," for Captain Ford took the

opportunity to thank the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay for their gift of a carpet which lay before the Penitent-form, and it is certain that the donors would have been heartily in accord with the remark made by one of the little company who had come to worship, "May it soon be worn out by the feet of many penitents." See how, characteristic of youth, they look forward at Leaside!

### Dominating Topic

Self-Denial has been the dominating topic of many conversations in recent weeks, and we doubt not that the comrades of Leaside know a great deal about this interesting phase of Army work. It has meant the denial of time which could otherwise have been devoted to the pursuance of personal interests; instead, the time has been spent in securing support from others; but now an opportunity was given by the leader of the meeting for the bringing of gifts which, to some, would mean even more than the giving of service in this great campaign for the raising of money to "help those who cannot help themselves."

"This little service," said our Leader, as he invited the Soldiers and friends to take part in the Altar service, "may have caused many to think, 'I cannot give much money,' and this may be true, in these days of economical stress; but no matter how small the gift, God will honor it."

The sum of seventy dollars and sixty cents was accepted, being an increase of twenty-five dollars and sixty cents upon last year's offering.

Following a helpful solo by Staff-Captain Mundy, the Commissioner gave a thought-provoking message from God's Word, which, coupled with incidents, enlightened many in the gathering as to the way God would have us offer our gifts to Him—whether of money or service.

The Commissioner was supported in this meeting by Mrs. Hay, Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, and Brigadier and Mrs. Ritchie.

## ROYAL INTEREST

The splendid work which has been carried on for many years by The Army in Norway among the deaf and dumb received royal recognition recently when Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Toft, who has been placed temporarily in charge of this important branch of The Army's operations, was received in audience by the Crown Prince and Princess of that country.

Their Royal Highnesses, who have on more than one occasion shown their personal interest in the work of the Organization, received Mrs. Toft

Shown in The Army's Work Among the Deaf and Dumb in Norway

most cordially and listened with keen and appreciative interest to her explanations of the steps which were being taken to further the work among the deaf mutes.

Mrs. Commissioner Toft commenced the work for the deaf and dumb in Norway. As Staff-Captain Esther Karlson she became well-known for her ability to understand the needs of these afflicted people, and now, after serving with her husband in many distant fields, including India and Korea, she has returned to the service she loves so well.

## THE FINAL PRESENTATION of "The Pilgrim's Progress" BY THE CADETS OF THE "JUBILEE" SESSION

THE TEMPLE, FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 8.15 p.m.

Under the Auspices of Toronto East and West Divisions

The salient features of the story will be presented in fascinating tableaux

## THE COMMISSIONER WILL PRESIDE

Proceeds in aid of Self-Denial Fund

## IN THE FOUNDER'S CITY

### The Chief of the Staff Leads Holiness Meeting

**T**HE William Booth Memorial Hall, Nottingham, was filled with an enthusiastic company of Salvationists and friends when the Chief of the Staff conducted the weekly Holiness meeting. Comrades from many surrounding Corps united with the Nottingham I Salvationists, and needed no persuasion to enter fully into the spirit of the meeting.

The Chief was greatly used by the Holy Spirit to convey a message of light and conviction. His references to the Founder, and the up-to-date news which he gave of the General's campaign in Australia, all helped to increase the spirit of desire for power with which to further The Army's great work.

In the prayer-meeting volunteers went to the Mercy-seat amid a silence which indicated the deep impression made. In all there were sixteen seekers for the Blessing of Full Salvation.

Prior to that public meeting, the Chief of the Staff met the Corps Officers of the Division for a very hallowed season of prayer and meditation.

## Ascension Day Gatherings in Switzerland

The Chief of the Staff, following the Nottingham engagement, proceeded to Switzerland, to lead Ascension Day Gatherings in Zurich and Lausanne. On arrival in Paris he was met by Commissioner Peyron, the Territorial Commander for France and Belgium, and Lieut.-Colonel Allemand, and on the train arriving at Basle, the frontier station, Commissioner Howard, the Territorial Commander, met the Chief of the Staff and accompanied him to Zurich.

## "HOUSE O' THE TREES"

### Pigs, Poultry, and Prayer

**F**ORTY lads are now in regular attendance at "House o' the Trees," a Goodwill League Centre in Wales, where boys beyond school age, who had no work, and no prospect of any, are being provided with means of working out their own Salvation, in Christ's name seeking to help their country, their kinsfolk, and themselves.

One hundred chicks are enjoying Goodwill hospitality, these having been purchased with a gift following an appeal in "The Times," and another hundred pullets, of excellent breed, will be in residence within a fortnight.

"Mary," the first "House o' the Trees" pig, has arrived and is being joined, not by Martha, but by "Adam," the gift of the Cardiff Slum Post, which is situated in Adam Street. Cardiff Slum folk know the pinch if anybody does, but those attached to The Army's Cardiff Post felt they would like a stake in "House o' the Trees," so they arranged a special meeting to raise funds. Ten pigs and a sow will be acquired within the next fortnight, by which time the outdoor reconstruction squad will have completed some fine sties.

A lecturer from the Glamorgan Agricultural Committee, in co-operation with the Rhondda Urban District Council, is visiting "House o' the Trees" pig, has arrived and is being poultry keeping and breeding. A scheme has been launched whereby the lads will be able by their own efforts to own pigs or chickens.

Several of the lads have found Salvation. Christ is the head of that "House of the Way Out" in Wales.

Sergeant - Major Thomas Hodge, who in 1925 was admitted to the Order of the Founder, has been promoted to Glory from Eastern Australia. The honor conferred on the Sergeant-Major was for "distinguished service at Nyngan, New South Wales, for many years sustaining, with remarkable fortitude and devotion, a single-handed fight for the Salvation of the people."



## HAPPY HEARTS AT DANFORTH

Where the COMMISSIONER  
Addresses a Gathering in the  
United Church

DANFORTH comrades went home with happy hearts on Wednesday night last from the meeting which the Commissioner addressed in their district, on behalf of the Self-Denial Appeal. There were two causes for this jubilation; they had heard a stirring and heartening account of The Army's merciful ministrations among the needy peoples of many countries—a record which made them proud of membership of this world-wide Organization—and, in the second place, the Self-Denial treasure chest had been considerably enriched by the response of friends whose hearts had been touched by the Commissioner's interesting and thrilling lecture.

The service was held in the Danforth Avenue United Church, under the presidency of Alderman Ralph Day. On the platform also were the Rev. J. J. Coulter and Alderman F. W. Johnston, who moved the vote of thanks at the conclusion of the gathering.

Brigadier Ritchie, the Divisional Commander, conducted the opening exercises, and following Lieut-Colonel Bladin's prayer, introduced the chairman as a warm Army friend. Alderman Day spoke in most unrestrained terms of the valuable place The Army occupies in the life of the community, expressing his personal admiration for this agency of good.

Music was supplied by the Danforth Band and Songster Brigade. The Danforth comrades highly appreciate the good turn our Territorial Leader did them, and mean to send aloft the banner of victory.

## "THEY WILL NOT FAIL"

Mayor of Niagara Falls, at Lecture Given by the CHIEF SECRETARY, Expresses Confidence in The Army

THE comrades of Niagara Falls I eagerly anticipated the Chief Secretary's visit, and were on hand to give him a loyal and affectionate welcome to the Corps on Sunday last.

Colonel Dalziel, who was accompanied by Brigadier and Mrs. Tilley, arrived in time to take part in the morning Open-air service. Following a brief introduction by the Brigadier, the Colonel conducted a bright, instructive and inspiring Holiness meeting. The possibility of triumphing over difficulties through complete surrender was the theme of an uplifting address, creating hope and confidence in the heart of the most timid Soldier present.

In the afternoon the parade of the local unit of the Canadian Legion to St. Andrew's Church, where the Colonel was to lecture, drew marked attention. Leading the parade in front of the local Corps Band was the Chief Secretary, the Mayor, and Colonel Chandler (R), from the United States.

The Colonel gave an instructive lecture in the indoor meeting. Mayor Swaze presided. The chairman was most profuse in his eulogy of The Army's work, particularly from the local standpoint. In closing his remarks he stated, "The longer I know The Army, the more I appreciate its endeavor to administer relief to the needy, and clear up domestic affairs in our own little city. If the present deplorable condition continues, The Army will be more known, and its duties become more manifold. Salvationists have done well in the past; they are living up to our expectations at present, and they will not fail us in the future." Rev. A. Fingland moved a vote of thanks, recalling his happy relations with The Army. Thanks were also expressed to the Mayor for presiding, and to the pastor for the loan of his church. The Scripture portion was read by Colonel Chandler, and a

(Continued foot column 4)

## BUSY WHITSUN WEEK-END

### THE GENERAL AND MRS. HIGGINS

Meet Large Crowds at the Melbourne Congress—Moving Scenes in Prison

(By Cable, Via London)

WHIT-SUNDAY in Melbourne was Congress Sunday, with the General in command. At the Holiness gathering five thousand people were present. A commonwealth-wide broadcast was given to the afternoon lecture, over which the Lord Mayor, who presided, and the Rt. Hon. W. A. Watt, former Prime Minister, spoke their messages also by broadcast. There were nine thousand present at night.

The enthusiastic reception given to the General at the railway station was followed by a civic welcome in which the Lord Mayor and the Archbishop of Melbourne voiced appreciation.

At the Town Hall public welcome Sir William Irvine, Lieut.-Governor of Victoria, took the chair.

The Soldiers' Meeting was held in the Wesley Hall. The packed Young People's Demonstration thrilled every witness.

Pentridge Prison, where The Army Flag waves, was the scene of the General's meeting on Saturday afternoon, and eleven men decided for Christ. The Inspector-General of the Victoria Prisons and the Governor of Pentridge were deeply moved as the General and Mrs. Higgins walked among the prisoners.

Commissioner and Mrs. McKenzie and Commissioner Maxwell supported their Leaders. There were two hundred and nineteen seekers during the week-end.

—HENRY W. MAPP, Chief of the Staff.



Adjutant and Mrs. Welbourn, of China, have arrived in Toronto on furlough. Among those who welcomed them were Ensign and Mrs. Hedley Burrell, of Cincinnati I, who are also well-known in Canada East. Mrs. Welbourn and Mrs. Burrell are daughters of Colonel and Mrs. McAmmond. Wychwood Band and Songsters serenaded our Missionary comrades on Sunday night, previous to the Salvation meeting.

Lieutenant Rose Smith, who underwent an operation some time ago in Toronto, is now well on the road to recovery.

Colonel Chandler (R), of the United States Southern Territory, and formerly of Canada East, was a recent visitor to the Territorial centre.

Colonel Morehen (R) said good-bye to comrades at Territorial Headquarters this week on leaving for a short visit to the Old Land, where he fought his early Salvation battles.

A piano was recently donated to the Pape Avenue Girls' Home (Toronto) by a warm-hearted Army friend. Needless to say, the Staff and their little proteges are delighted with the instrument.

Our congratulations are offered to Captain and Mrs. E. Hutchinson, of Kentville, N.S., who welcomed a baby girl to their home on April 28th.

"War Cry" readers who are contemplating a trip to the Old Land this year, would do well to book passage through the travel bureau of The Army's Immigration Department. Every courtesy and consideration are offered those who travel under The Army's auspices, and the facilities of the department are such as to relieve voyagers of the worry usually associated with long journeys. We hardly need draw attention to the fact that ocean fares are now considerably reduced.

Major Wm. Dray, 1235 University Street, Montreal, will gladly supply all needed information in this connection.

## "THEY WILL NOT FAIL"

(Continued from column 1)

selection was rendered by the Songsters, in addition to an appropriate number by the Band.

The evening meeting was well attended, and the spirit of hope prevailed throughout. The choice of songs helped all to concentrate on the Colonel's Bible address, when he stressed the importance of knowing Christ as a Saviour. Two seekers went forward, both of whom were backsliders for many years.

Before the conclusion of the service, the Colonel had a few words with the comrades on the importance of co-operation and generous giving in order that the local Self-Denial objective might be reached.

An all-round expression of thanks was given to the Colonel, whose ministry was one of abundant blessing to all.

we shall all come to the place of quietness. Let us so live that when that time arrives we may be quiet in God.

In friendly, yet determined, invasion.

From Swansea, far on the West, to Birch Cliff in the East; from Bedford Park, which snuggles just inside the borean boundary, right down to where the blue waters of Lake Ontario lap against the harbor wharves, this attacking force operated. Well over 150,000 of the brilliant little shields were sold by the tireless tagging cohorts. Good-hearted Toronto made an approximate investment of \$9,200.00 in The Army's diversified agencies for humanity's betterment on this day. This—be it remembered—is in addition to the response in the Self-Denial house-to-house effort which preceded the Tag Day "wind-up."

Such practical expression of sympathy—typical of the attitude of Canadians generally toward The Army—is warmly appreciated by our Leaders. When one recalls the unparalleled penury which prevails in thousands of homes, the result of the Tag Day appeal is truly remarkable. Just as many—if not more—tags were sold as in former years; and that the average donation kept so high as it did is fine proof of the people's faith in our Organization.

That inexpressible enthusiasm which has been such a potent factor in The Army's development throughout its half-century of service in Canada was exemplified eloquently and amply throughout the day. Officers and Soldiers of all ranks and positions vied with one another in the effort. Veterans were no less zealous than Life-Saving Scouts and Guards. One dear old comrade, a retired Officer, was as keen as a teen-ager on her busy beat. At Bloor and Yonge Streets the inimitable Sister Ellen Carey, of Yorkville, disported herself in the crush of motor traffic. Business was good amongst the drivers. "I'll eat my hat if she doesn't get hurt," muttered a "cop." She didn't get hurt, neither did he perform his promised gastronomic feat!

Newsboys and mailmen, mounted police and motor-cyclists, all wore the little red splash of red in their coats.

There were a few refusals, of course—but not many in a disagree-

able vein. Mostly, they expressed sorrow at not being able to give. "I'm as free of money as a frog is of hair," said one unsmiling gentleman as he bucked past a startled lassie-Officer.

Car tickets and such-like odds and ends, in lieu of the money they did not have, were found in the boxes at the end of the day, buried 'midst the piles of silver and copper.

Imaginative people can easily conjure a vision of the good deeds past Canadian Tag Days have been able to put in motion. Little children, harassed mothers and fathers, homeless derelicts, the aged—all have benefitted. And the 1932 Tag Day donations will be translated by the glorious alchemy of consecrated service into similar benefactions for those who need, but cannot help themselves.

## QUIET IN GOD

### An Indian Woman's Faith

About seven years ago one of our Gujarati Officers sent for me hurriedly (writes Brigadier Pimm Smith, of Bombay). His wife had suddenly passed away and he was in great distress. When I arrived at the house I asked what had happened. He said:

"She sat on the bed reading the Bible. It was about half-past nine. I went out on the veranda to prepare the evening meal. When I returned in about fifteen minutes she was just breathing her last." I asked him what she had been reading. He answered: "I don't know. The Bible is there."

I picked it up and it opened of its own accord at the place where a bookmark was inserted. It was at the sixty-second Psalm. The first verse was underlined with blue. In the old Gujarati version it reads: "Ishvarman maro atma shant Chhe," i.e., "My soul is quiet in God." I like to think that was the last verse of Scripture that Officer read. On her humble grave in the compound of the house where she lived, those words are cut into the cement covering: "My soul is quiet in God."

However much we may shun silence now, there is a time coming on when

# WHETHER OR NO

You Wear  
Army Uniform  
You are Eligible to  
take part in this  
Educative Com-  
petition

## MRS. BEN OF KAFFRARIA

Here is the Story of a Woman-  
Salvationist of Kaffraria,  
South Africa

JUST as Staff-Captain Matunjwa (recently prominent in these columns) represents The Army in Zululand, so Sister Mrs. Ben stands for Kaffraria. Her case, like his, reveals more than the transformation wrought by conversion in the personal character of an ex-heathen. It reveals that transformation sustained through the greater part of a life-time. For each was a trophy of The Army's early years in South Africa. In the early 'eighties Corps were established for the the English and the Dutch, and by the later 'eighties these had led to the establishment of many Corps for the Africans. One centre from which this missionary outgrowth took place was King Williamstown. Among the African Corps taking root near the European centre was one at a place in the paradoxical position of having a bad name yet of having no name at all. Because of grave misbehavior prevailing at that place, the adjoining district of Brownlee refused to be identified with it.

### The First Step

So in this case The Army had to christen before starting to Christianize, and the place was called Ridsdel, after Commissioner Ridsdel, the Territorial Commander of that day. Prominent amongst the Salvationists at this place is Mrs. Ben, a veteran who told me many interesting things about her life.

"At the close of the last native war, which was over the Transkei," she said, "an Army convert asked my husband, who was headman of this location, for permission to hold meetings here. My husband agreed, so meetings were held, though at first only in the open-air. A lot of children at once became interested, but soon others were drawn in, and it wasn't long before they wrote to Cape Town asking for Officers.

"Presently two women Captains, named Rogers and Eccles, were sent here, and the work went ahead.

"Before that time I had prided myself on being religious, but one day Captain Rogers said to me:

"You are not really converted, Mrs. Ben."

"Why do you talk like that?" was my answer. I do all things right, so how can you say I'm not converted?"

**Straight Dealing**

"Because you are not," said the Captain. I was offended.

"Let us go for a walk," she said, and when we had gone together up hill she said:

"Let us kneel down and I will pray."

"We knelt down and she prayed, but I felt very bad to think she didn't believe I spoke the truth about being converted.

"Another day we did the same thing, and she asked the Lord to soften my heart and open my eyes. Then she told me to pray and I pray.

(Continued foot column 4)

# There's Profit for YOU

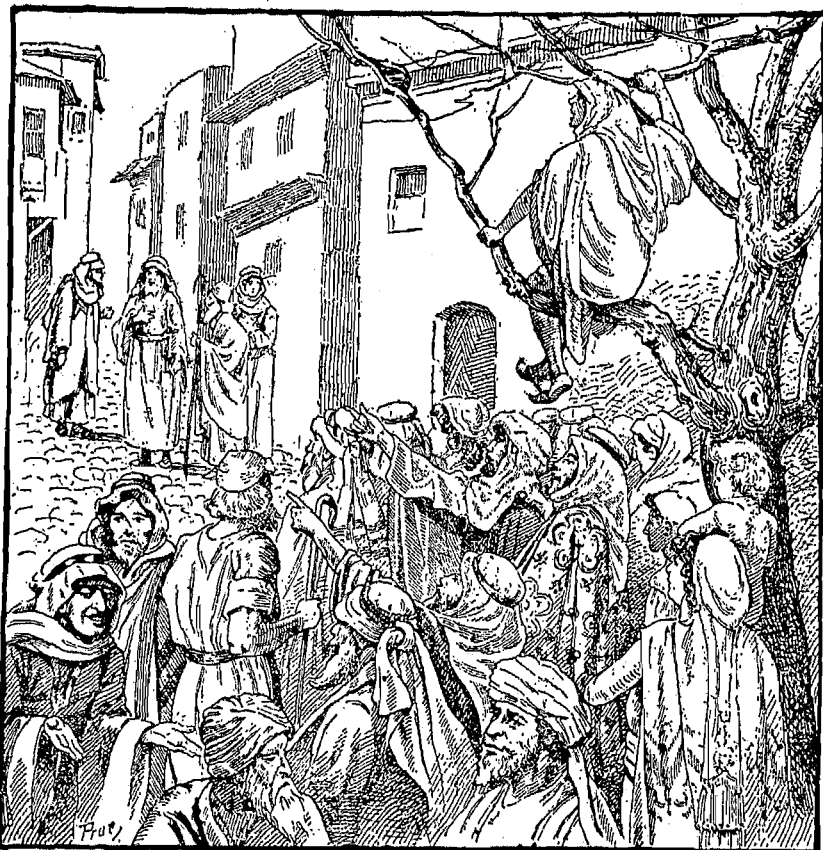
## In this Hidden Treasure Competition

Whether you are Successful or No

A prize of this value will be given to the person sending in the greatest number of correct answers. Other awards will also be presented, worth \$35, \$25, \$10, \$5, and ten consolation prizes, valued at \$2.50 each, in order of merit.

We publish below the fourteenth of twenty pictures illustrating portions chosen from the Psalms.

## No. 14



### RULES AND CONDITIONS OF COMPETITION

- 1.—Any man, woman, or child in Canada East or Newfoundland, Salvationist or otherwise, may take part in the Competition.
- 2.—All answers must be written upon the coupon printed in "The War Cry" from week to week, and these coupons are to be retained until the Competition closes, when they are to be sent to the Editor.
- 3.—The writing should be readable, and in ink, and the Biblical statement correctly quoted.
- 4.—Time will be allowed after the last coupon has appeared for competitors to send in answers from the most distant places in the Territory where "The War Cry" is sold. The awards will be announced in "The War Cry" dated August 13th.
- 5.—The correct answer to each picture will be deposited in a sealed envelope with The Army's solicitor before publication.
- 6.—The judges will be the Chief Secretary, the Editor-in-Chief, and his chief assistant (all of whom, with their families, are debarred from taking part in the Competition).
- 7.—In the event of two or more competitors sending in a similar number of correct replies within the prize-winning range, the award will be divided amongst them.

### PICTURE NUMBER FOURTEEN

The above picture represents the following passage:.....

which is found in Psalm.....verse

I AGREE TO ACCEPT THE JUDGES' DECISION AS FINAL

Name.....

(Print name in block letters)

Address (in full).....

Cut out Picture and Coupon and keep until full set has appeared

# IT'S NOT TOO LATE

To Commence  
the Search

Any Man, Woman,  
or Child in Canada  
East and New-  
foundland Terri-  
tory may compete

## A GLORIOUS RECORD

Ninety-Three Years of Un-  
broken Service in the Front  
Line

NINETY-THREE years of un-  
broken service is the united  
record of Brother and Sister J. Ryder,  
of the Guelph Corps. Just a few  
weeks after their conversion in the  
Old Land, these staunch and loyal-  
hearted veterans donned The Army  
blue, and they have worn it to this  
day!

Brother Ryder has been a Local  
Officer during nearly all his Soldier-  
ship days, and for over a quarter of  
a century he has been a finance  
Local. Just recently Commandant  
Laing presented two Long Service  
Bars to this worthy comrade, signi-  
fying his forty-five years of unflin-  
ching devotion to The Army.

Sister Mrs. Ryder rendered most  
meritorious service in the pioneer-  
days, in connection with Outpost  
activities and the opening of new  
Corps. Her zeal has not slackened one  
iota with the passing of the years,



Treasurer and Mrs. Ryder, Guelph

and to-day she shares the front-line  
side by side with her worthy hus-  
band.

May God continue to abundantly  
honor and bless these veterans of the  
War!

(Continued from column 1)  
ed, after which we sat down and she  
told me to give my heart to God. I  
said I had, and how could I do it any  
more? She replied that I must give  
my heart fully to God, but nothing  
more happened. Then we went home  
and had a cup of tea.

"She asked me to go to the even-  
ing meeting, and I went and I trans-  
lated for them. Next day we had an-  
other walk together and my heart  
began to soften. I could feel a change  
in myself and I did not know what  
it was. Like lightning the knowledge  
came to me that I was a sinner and  
not converted. I fell down on my  
knees and the Captain prayed for me.

"It had been night inside me; now  
it was day. A voice said to me, 'Your  
sins are forgiven.' I was converted—  
converted just then on that hill-side.

"We went home, and that night  
there was another meeting, and I  
went straight to the Penitent-form  
and gave myself to God. I felt full of  
Light, and I was very happy. It was  
many years ago, but I have been  
happy ever since."

## CONCERNING THE LIPS

### An Important and Instructive Article For Young Bandsmen

IN THE playing of wind instruments the lips become a subject of importance in several ways.

The adjustment of the lips is, of course, necessary for the production of tone, but besides that matter there are the questions of strain, soreness, and care of the lips, as well as the general character of lips required for gaining the mastery of certain kinds of instruments.

As a rule, for instance, thick lips are unsuitable for the soprano cornet or Bb cornet, while thin lips without muscular fitness to withstand strain would be worse than rather thick lips when they possess muscular power.

Large lips are better suited to instruments having rather large mouthpieces, as the euphonium and Eb and Bb basses.

Flabby lips would prevent a man being reliable in playing instruments taking a wide range, and having parts to render in which considerable execution is demanded. The secondary instruments in a band are, therefore more suited for such, as 2nd horn, 2nd baritone, and 2nd trombone.

Strength, flexibility and endurance are wanted for solo or 1st cornet, solo horn, 1st baritone, and solo euphonium.

Some lips seem never to tire, while others seem to give way after eight or sixteen bars of playing.

The general health has much to do with the state of the lips, both as to hardness and freedom from cracks and soreness.

In caring for the lips, be guarded in using strange mouthpieces, or those used by other men, and keep your own clean, and safe from being used indiscriminately by other people. Be prepared to make experiments with different sorts of mouthpieces till you find the one that suits you best.

Practise will of course strengthen the lips. Even when actual playing is out of the question, the mouthpiece can be put to the lips so as to harden and strengthen them. When the lips are in a heated state, and the skin is liable to crack, for one or two days together, a little cooling medicine may prove of service. In the case of soreness a little ointment or vaseline may be found useful, but care must be taken not to use things that soften the skin and make it delicate in texture. Care of the stomach and judicious practise are two things of chief importance in this matter.

## HOW DO YOU WEAR THAT CAP?

### A Matter Calling for Attention in Some Quarters

THE question of Band caps seems to be one calling for attention in many Bands. Bandsmen sometimes forget, I think, that the cap is just as important a sartorial item as the tunic, and needs as much care.

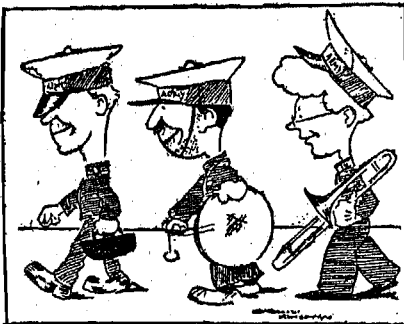
To start with, the shape of some caps that are worn is really awful. I doubt whether the Trade Department at Toronto would recognize them as having come from Albert Street. It is a great pity that some Bandsmen break down the blocking in the front! It absolutely spoils a cap. Then the badge! This should stand straight up, not lie down facing the ground. It should be remembered, also, that Bandsmen are not entitled to wear an Officer's cap, neither are they authorized to wear an Officer's chin-strap. I have actually seen some Bandsmen wearing brown-colored straps which they have secured from elsewhere.

There's another point. The authorized cord should not be twisted.

When a cap band has become dirty, either it should be washed, or a new one secured; the cost is very little. The word "Salvation" on the band should start above the right eye, and not directly in front, under the crest. With reference to the last-mentioned, if after a year or two it gets tarnished, don't for the sake of a few coppers spoil the appearance of the cap;

a new crest will wonderfully freshen up its appearance and the crest should be fastened securely and not like some I have seen—hanging half off.

A soldier of the King's army would



get into "hot water" if the faults I have mentioned were observed, and they soon would be!

And then! Don't hang your cap on the back of your head; or over your ear; or let it cover your eyes. Just take a glimpse at your headgear in a glass and correct any such faults.

We are Soldiers of the King of kings and must obey Paul's injunction: "Let all things be done decently and in order." How do you wear your cap?

## A PAGE FOR THE MUSICAL READER

# WHEN OUR BAND PLAYS

I say, did you ever hear our Band play?

If you haven't, you're missing a lot;  
Oh, I know you hear certain bands any old day,  
And I guess they can play in a sort of a way; [say,  
But to class them with our Band—Look here, friend, I  
That would be just "tommy-rot."

To hear our Band playing last Sunday night,

From a really wonderful sheet;  
Why, the like of it elsewhere has never been known,  
There was marvellous fingering, color and tone;  
Why, it made a cold shiver go down my backbone—  
In fact 'twas a wonderful treat.

They were off with a fanfare, or something like that,

Then came a nice melody sweet;  
But soon they got warm to their regular tones:  
Then the basses came in with a series of moans,  
And the next episode was a flare of trombones,  
Which sure was a corker to beat.

On the track of the music along they dashed,

With a beautiful gait till they reached  
A passage in which something terrible crashed,  
As if every dish in the cupboard was smashed;  
But they picked up again not a little abashed,  
I say! But it sure was a peach.



The next part came in with a thin piping sound,

—Just as if a poor kiddie had cried;  
Then a big rolling boom, like a voice from the tomb,  
Speaking sure as cold fate of a terrible doom;  
I did not know why, but it filled me with gloom;  
But the Bandsmen were filled with pride.

But the brilliant finale just capped the whole feast;

'Twas a triumph, a feat, and a thrill;  
They went faster and faster with gathering zest;  
They were chasing each other and leaving the rest;  
In a storm they finished, it must be confessed;  
'Twas a marvel of musical skill.

J. CHAS. TUTTE, Major.

## SHARING THE SOLOS

### Improved Results Will Follow the Use of All Soloists

A FEW weeks ago the Editor published an article of mine concerning soloists (writes a North of England Bandsman in "The Bandsman and Songster") in which I suggested that every man on the soloists' line should be given an opportunity to take solos, and I deprecated the practice of Bandmasters who rely on one man only.

The article prompted another correspondent to write on the matter. The writer, who is one of three euphonium players, said he had not played a solo for two years. This seems scarcely fair.

As I am not a soloist I write without prejudice and, by using one or two illustrations, may be able to contribute something helpful on this vital subject.

A selection with various solo passages which illustrates the necessity for more than one solo player to take the parts is "Memories of Peace," by Bandmaster Marshall.

First let me say that no two soloists play alike; some shine in execution work, while others specialize in

slow and soulful playing of melodies.

In this selection mentioned there is, in the opening few bars a cadenza for the solo cornet. This, of course, needs to be played artistically and with a light touch, and should be allotted to the man who can best render the semiquavers so as to secure the desired effect.

The cadenza is followed by the song, "Once I was out on the ocean of sin," given as a cornet solo. Now there may be a player in the Band who would not be able to do justice to the cadenza, but who, out of a tender heart, could make this song throb with meaning.

In the chorus there is again a chance for the other player or players to put in lightly and sweetly the runs given to the solo cornets.

The next part I would refer to is the chorus "Jesus came with peace to me." What an opportunity for the slow melody player. What an experience to tell forth with its last phrase of adoration "My Saviour," and with what joy the remainder can join in as the full Band picks up the chorus again, if it was played the first time soulfully and with expression.

There is also the euphonium cadenza and solo, each needing its own particular style of rendition; and who has not been stirred with that soul-moving song, "Once I thought I walked with Jesus"?

Another movement I would mention is where the solo cornet takes up the strain, "It is well." Just three simple notes, yet what a message of confidence, the final note of praise through the coming of God's peace.

Although each of these solo passages is built on songs of the same theme, namely, "Peace," each deals with the subject from a different standpoint, thus giving different types of players a chance according to ability. I am sure better results would follow a more thoughtful sharing out of the solo work in Bands.

### THE ORGAN

The organ is a very old instrument. No one knows when the first organ was invented.

The Emperor Theodosius, who died in the year 393, is known to have erected an obelisk which bore upon it a carving of an organ, but it is certain that the instrument existed long before that date.

Organ building began both in England and in France in the eighth century. An organ taken from Byzantium (Constantinople) to France in 757 was a pneumatic organ, the pipes of which were made of lead. The modern organist and organ-builder, therefore, has good reason for pride in the long lineage.

### WONDERFUL TROPHIES

TORONTO TEMPLE (Adjutant Jones, Captain Bullough)—On Saturday Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy presided over a very fine program. Many interesting items were presented.

In the Holiness meeting, on Sunday, the mothers took prominent part. The Scripture lesson was read by Sergeant Mrs. Turpet; testimonies were led by Songster Mrs. Payne. A special feature of the afternoon service was the presentation of flowers to the oldest father and mother in the meeting; also the mother of the youngest baby present. Sister Mrs. Burditt got first place as the mother of the largest, and also received flowers. Afterwards the Bible class girls put on an appropriate item.

Major and Mrs. Smith were the leaders for the evening service. The Major referred to some wonderful trophies of grace. He mentioned a man at the Sherbourne Street Hostel, who had roused the whole house by his singing. He sought and found the Saviour at 2.45 a.m. Another who had come seeking temporal help knelt, and by the Major's desk he found the Saviour.

Mrs. Adjutant Harpley (R) gave a short address. Mrs. Major Smith then addressed the well-filled Hall, giving out of her own experiences many interesting instances of answered prayer, on behalf of sons and daughters. One person accepted the Saviour.—A. Payne.

## STORIES AROUND HYMNS

### Told by Various Speakers at a Recent Gathering in Toronto

#### No. 2.—"Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross"

This song was composed by Fanny Crosby, and was published in the year 1869. Thousands of people all round the world have been mightily stirred by this as well as by many other of this gifted writer's songs, among which the following are widely known: "Blessed Assurance," "I am Thine, O Lord," "Rescue the perishing," "Some day the silver cord will break," "Safe in the arms of Jesus."

Fanny Crosby was born on March 24th, 1820, and died February 12th, 1915.

The one apparent tragedy of her life was that six weeks after her birth she became blind. Although physicians tried their utmost to effect a cure, all efforts failed, and at the age of eight years the specialist pronounced her blindness to be incurable. Instead of becoming morose and glum, the brave girl returned home and composed her first piece of poetry, which runs as follows:

"Oh, what a happy soul am I;

Although I cannot see,  
I am resolved that in this world  
Contented I will be.

"How many blessings I enjoy

That other people don't,  
To weep and sigh because I'm blind  
I cannot, nor, I won't."

From that day until the day of her passing, when she dictated her last composition, Fanny Crosby gave to the world a legacy of over seven thousand songs.

—THE FIELD SECRETARY



## Coming Events

### COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

MIMICO, Wed May 25  
WESTON, Thurs May 26  
LONDON II, Sun May 29 (morning)  
STRATHROY, Sun May 29 (afternoon)  
LONDON I, Sun May 29 (evening)  
TORONTO TEMPLE, Sun June 12 (morning)  
MASSEY HALL, Mon June 27 (Commissioning of Cadets)

### COLONEL DALZIEL (The Chief Secretary)

Lindsay, Wed May 25  
Empress of Ireland Memorial, Sun May 29 (afternoon)  
Leaside, Sun May 29 (morning and evening)  
Training Garrison, Tues May 31  
Dresden, Sat June 4  
Petroia, Sunday June 5 (morning)  
Forest, Sunday June 5 (afternoon)  
Sarnia, Sunday June 5 (evening)  
St. John I, Thursday June 9  
Halifax I, Sat June 11  
Halifax, Sun June 12 (Young People's Council)  
Quebec, Tues June 14  
Brantford, Sat Sun June 18, 19  
Toronto Temple, Sun June 26

Colonel Adby (R): Napanea, Sat Sun June 12  
Colonel and Mrs. Attwell: Empress of Ireland Memorial, Sun May 29 (afternoon); Lippincott Sun 29 (evening)  
Colonel DesBrisay: Parliament Street, Thurs June 9  
Colonel McAmmand: Empress of Ireland Memorial, Sun May 29 (afternoon); Lippincott, Sun 29 (evening); Oshawa, Sun June 5; Weston, Sun 12  
Colonel Miller (R): Mount Dennis, Sun May 29  
Lieut.-Colonel Bladin: Long Branch, Thurs May 26; Orillia, Sat Mon 30; Midland, Tues 31; Parry Sound, Wed June 1; Sudbury, Thurs 2; Saulte Ste. Marie I, Fri June 3; North Bay, Sun 5; Timmins, Mon 6; Kirkland Lake, Tues 7; Cobalt, Wed 8; North Bay, Thurs 9; Huntsville, Fri 10; Barrie, Sat Mon 13  
Lieut.-Colonel Saunders: Riverdale, Tues, May 24; Toronto Temple, Sun June 26  
Brigadier Hawkins: Windsor I, Sat Mon June 13  
Brigadier Ritchie: Lindsay, Wed May 25; Parliament Street, Thurs 26; Leaside, Sun 29; Yorkville, Tues 31  
Brigadier Tilley: Brantford, Thurs May 26; Waterloo, Sun 29

Major Galway: Kitchener, Sun May 29  
Major Ham: Scarlett Plains, Sun May 29  
Major Hollande: Toronto I, Sun June 12  
Major Mabb: Lindsay, Sat Sun May 29  
Major Richards: Picton, Sat Sun May 29  
Major Owen: Halifax I, Sat Sun May 29  
Major Snowden: Greenwood, Sun May 29  
Major Spooner: Empress of Ireland Memorial, Sun May 29 (afternoon); North Toronto, Sun 29 (morning and evening)  
Major Urquhart: Greenwood, Mon May 30  
Staff-Captain Keith: Bowmanville, Sun June 5; Weston, Sun 12

## Along the Shore in Newfoundland

Long Pond, Harbor Grace, Carbonear, and Hant's Harbor Visited by Divisional Specials

A VERY profitable Sunday was recorded recently at Long Pond, when Brigadier and Mrs. Burton, accompanied by Major and Mrs. Cornick and Ensign and Mrs. Butler, spent the day with the market-farmer folk at this all-alive Corps on the outskirts of the City of St. John's. The Commanding Officer, Ensign Jacob Snow, and the Soldiers of the Corps, most heartily welcomed the visitors, and obviously laid themselves out to enjoy to the full the bright day of worship and praise.

Despite the very long distances that the majority of the comrades had to come, quite a large number gathered for the Holiness meeting, when a soul-stirring service was held. During the afternoon an enrolment of Soldiers was conducted by the Divisional Commander, and an old-fashioned testimony meeting was engaged in.

At night, the old church which is now used as a Salvation Army Hall, rang again and again with the songs of Zion, sung with feeling by the great crowd that gathered from all along the shore. The Brigadier's address was received as dew upon a thirsty land, and manifestations of the Spirit of God were in evidence.

The following Friday the Divisional Staff were again out campaigning, this time around Conception Bay to the old capital town of Harbor Grace, where Captain Stevens and Lieuten-

## "Pilgrim's Progress" is Presented by Cadets at Auditorium—The Chief Secretary Presiding

BUNYAN, Elstow, Bedford—how swiftly they emerged from the background of the mental picture-gallery! It was as if a powerful light had been suddenly turned upon a section of the memory which had been high forgotten, and in darkness. As for the immortal allegory, "Pilgrim's

given by the Cadets, and in such fashion that what John Bunyan described as a story in the similitude of a dream was made to stand up, to speak, and to live again. How was it done? Very well, indeed, with costumes which brought John's day back with such force that no scenery was

## The Self-Denial Effort

### S. O. S.

Owing to local circumstances preventing Tag Days and other Self-Denial efforts in some parts of the country, the Commissioner has extended the period for actual collecting work until

FRIDAY, JUNE 10th

Will every collector strive to reach last year's figure at least, and thoroughly cover every district and village?

## The Work and Need Demand It

Progress," yet once again that dream of the one-time tinker seized upon imagination, firing it with a host of inspiring remembrances.

Just where, and when, and how, and why? asks the reader of the foregoing paragraph. Well, in the first place it was in the Davisville Auditorium, situated in the spacious and beautiful grounds of the William Booth Memorial Training Garrison, Toronto. Next we would reply—it was on the evening of Monday, May 16th. Thirdly, we may explain, it was in the form of a graphic presentation,

needed to enhance the portrayal.

The "why" of the occasion is equally easy telling—the answer being, the interests of the Self-Denial Effort. The success of the venture from the financial point of view, was secured in advance, for a ready sale had awaited the programs, and the Auditorium was well-filled, many having to stand ere yet the proceedings had opened. Interested members of the audience were the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, Mrs. Colonel Dalziel, and a number of Officers, while the Chief Secretary, who presided, greatly added to the enjoyment of the lantern-slide views of Bunyan's country, a display of which preceded the costume presentation, by his descriptive comments thereon.

Absolute coherence was afforded the presentation of the nine scenes, completing the pageant by the functioning of Staff-Captain Bracey as narrator, the quaint expressions of John Bunyan, thus read in the linking passages, fortifying to a vivid degree the activities of the participating Cadets, who found exceptional opportunity, especially in places, for realistic delineation.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders and Brigadier Raven took part during the thoroughly enjoyable evening. A repeat presentation was arranged for the following Thursday evening, with Hamilton having its turn on May 23rd.

tain Minnie Ellis, who is very seriously ill. These comrades were greatly cheered. Simultaneously a meeting was conducted at the New Chelsea Corps by Ensign Butler and Captain Wheeler. Corps Sergeant-Major Leewood is carrying on in this locality under the oversight of Captain Wheeler.

The building at Hant's Harbor was crowded for the night's service. Much conviction was in evidence, and following the Brigadier's forceful address, one man knelt at the Mercy-seat. This seeker had given little consideration to spiritual things until a few weeks ago, when, through a gunning accident, which necessitated the amputation of part of his hand, he was forced to lie inactive in hospital. There, being visited by Army Officers, he began to think of eternal matters, and to such good purpose that it resulted in his soul's Salvation.

## A WIDE PERSPECTIVE

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin Give West Toronto a Refreshing Week-End

TELESCOPIC! That's the word which first springs to mind in thinking of the week-end campaign which Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin conducted at West Toronto (Adjutant and Mrs. Waters). On Saturday evening it was aglow with the Pearl of the Orient, which loomed upon the horizon and quickly swam into the intimate field of vision. Studious "War Cry" readers, who had learned much of The Army's world-wide activities through the medium of the Official Organ, were heard to exclaim that "the half had never been told" as now it was described.

Sunday was just "a feast," for, whether viewed from the standpoint of platform efficiency—the choice of good and plentiful songs; the learning of new choruses; the powerful use made of the Band and Songster Brigade, solos and duets, and Scripture readings—or the beauty of testimony, replete with the riches of human experience transmuted by spiritual graces; or the thoughtful addresses, by Mrs. Bladin in the morning, and by the Colonel in the evening, with the Holy Spirit fusing all to a glorious, God-honoring purpose, all that can be said is that the souls of the people walked the heights that day. One young man, who surrendered at the Mercy-seat in the evening, gave a splendid testimony in the "wind-up" praise-meeting.

Antipodean life swung into range during the afternoon, when the Colonel brought Australia and New Zealand very nigh with delightful stories of Army life "down under."

### CHILDREN SEEK JESUS

ENGLEB (Ensign Churchill, Cadet Benson)—During the recent Campaign thirty-three seekers were won for the Lord. The Young People's work is rapidly advancing. A Troop of Life-Saving Scouts have been formed, with thirty-five members on the Roll, also a Troop of Life-Saving Guards, comprised of thirty members. The Company meetings are at high-water mark. We have adopted the plan of expounding the object lesson during the praise-meeting, which creates much interest among the comrades. At a recent Easter demonstration the Citadel was filled to the doors; many were unable to secure seats.—E.D.M.

### LOCAL OFFICER HONORED

ESSEX (Ensign and Mrs. Dickinson)—The services on Mother's Day were piloted by Adjutant Stevenson. The meetings were of a bright and happy nature. The mothers occupied the platform, each being presented with a flower by the Adjutant. A pleasing feature of the evening was a song rendered by the mothers. "Dad" Mussy was also honored, having now retired from the position of Sergeant-Major. He has held Local Officer positions for thirty-eight years.

## NEW LOW FARES TO THE OLD COUNTRY

Now is the time to take the long-promised trip. Let The Army make arrangements for you.

### MAXIMUM SERVICE—

### MINIMUM COST—

The Army Way Is The Best Way Rate and sailings on request—Write to-day:—

The Secretary: 16 Albert Street, Toronto.  
480 Jarvis Street, Toronto.  
808 Dundas Street, Woodstock, Ont.  
1125 University Street, Montreal.

Welcome Home to Missionaries

ADJUTANT and MRS. WELBOURNE from China, will conduct special meetings at

DOVER COURT

—on—

SUNDAY, MAY 22, at 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.

# A PAGE FOR OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

To Lose Oneself is to be Gainer



## My Favorite Quotation

Have You Sent Your Favorite Quotation to "The War Cry" Yet?

If you trust, you do not worry; if you worry you do not trust.  
Contributed by A.M.B., Mount Dennis.

Dear Editor:—

Mother's Day brings memories to me of years ago. Hanging on the wall in my mother's room was a card in a frame, with these words: "If you trust, you do not worry; if you worry, you do not trust." How often have I quoted these words to others! And they have been a great help to me, as well.

The following verse I composed as a prayer for the day:

Lord, give me grace and strength in Thee.  
Oh, make me strong this day;  
Strength to o'er come, from sin made free,  
Dear Lord, all through the day.

A.M.B., Mount Dennis.

An Assyrian king receives his captives, who are held by hook and bridle in nose and lips. This sculpture, taken from the ruins of an Assyrian city, depicts the cruelty referred to in Isaiah 37:29.

Little Journeys Into the Past

## The Decay of Nations

THE fourth and final period of Assyrian activity commenced under the rule of Tiglath-pileser III, (B.C. 745-727) a vigorous character, and the introducer of a new policy for the empire. He appointed governors over the conquered territories, and also deported the inhabitants of each province, or a considerable fraction of them, settling them among strangers at a distance from their home. In their new situation they would be unable to make common cause with their fellow-subjects, and the throne would be secure. This practice was quite in line with the cruelty of Assyrian monarchs.

Assyria began to reach out toward Palestine about this time. She conquered Damascus, for a long time an enemy of the northern Kingdom of Israel. Israel was jubilant over the fall of her opponent, but there arose prophets, Amos and Hosea, who warned that she would suffer likewise because of her sins. The people laughed to scorn these prophecies, but in the year 721 B.C., Sargon, Assyria's new monarch, captured Samaria and carried away 27,290 of the inhabitants (2 Kings 17:6). They were scattered among the towns of Media and Mesopotamia, and probably became, for the most part, merged with the natives of these regions.

But Assyria's day of doom was fast approaching. Already clouds were gathering in the east, and finally they broke upon Nineveh, the capital, in the form of great migrations of warrior people from the north. The Scythians they were called, and they over-ran the empire. There is a vivid description which fits these wild northern people in Jer. 4:5-26. The little book of Zephaniah also comes from this period. Here we see the invasion pictured as the great "Day of Jehovah." He refers to the Philistine cities which suffered severely at the hands of the Scythians. But he does not picture the actual fall of Assyria as vividly as does his successor, Nahum.

Media, a new power, arose about this time and Babylonia obtained her freedom and formed an alliance with Media. The two nations made an attack upon Nineveh, which fell about 606 or 607 B.C. Nahum's description of this fall is most vivid. During all this time Judah, the southern kingdom of the Hebrews, maintained its secure position, though it was constantly in danger. Judah's days of independence were rapidly drawing to a close, however.

(To be continued)

CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK

## THE YOUNG MAN WHO TURNED BACK

From Looking Back—He Turned Again—And Won a Lasting Fame as a Fellow-Worker and Comforter With Paul

IT WOULD seem that John Mark, the son of Mary of Jerusalem, must have discovered again the beauty of "looking unto Jesus," for as we turn the page of his life, we find that, though not much is heard of him for a few years following his failure, he suddenly re-appears in Rome.

Here he is once again the right-hand man of St. Paul, who is now able to say of him: "Bring Mark, for he is useful to me." And in another letter his name is placed among the list of honored men who are "fellow-workers unto the Kingdom of God," having earned this special distinction from St. Paul that they were "men that were a comfort unto me."

We can only piece together fragments of the story of this man, who had followed the beat of the backward trend, during the years which intervened between his desertion, and his reinstatement. But this we do know, after his failure Mark returned with Barnabas, his cousin, to Cyprus, the scene of his first missionary adventure, and there, under the expanding influence of the man who was rightly termed "The Son of Encouragement," he again found the track of the forward trend.

The story of how the deserter from the ranks became again a useful fellow-worker, and a comforter, has not been given us. Perhaps, like many another, it was thought too sacred to have been chronicled.

But of this we may be quite sure, that John Mark, spite of the backward trend, must have come into close, warm, personal touch again with Him who heals backslidings. And—here is the wonder of it!—He did not break the bruised reed, but patiently, and with infinite care, He shaped it, until it became the flowing pen, which should arrest the world by its record of the good news of Jesus Christ.

And so we leave the story of this man who had turned back, knowing that he has his feet firmly planted on the track of the forward trend. And as for John Mark, the son of Mary of Jerusalem, there was a glorious discovery of One, who heals backslidings, so for you and me to-day, there may be that same discovery.

And our feet, like his, may leave the old beat of the backward trend as, "looking unto Jesus," they are firmly planted on the new pathway which leads ever in a forward direction.

The rich Ruler held back.

Sapphira kept back part.

John Mark went back.

Do you recognize yourself in one of these?

Now study this true story of an old stone-breaker. He was sitting, one afternoon, by the roadside, enthroned on the pile of stones he had just been breaking. Presently a passing stranger

## Our Open Forum

Express your Opinions Ask your Questions  
Relate your Experiences

### A BOOK SUGGESTION

Dear Editor:

In response to a request which appeared in last week's "War Cry," concerning book suggestions, I would like to draw attention to a volume which I found to be not only interesting, but enlightening. I refer to "The Hidden Years," by John Oxenham.

This admirable little book presents a fascinating, imaginative story of our Master's boyhood and youthful years in Nazareth, and throws considerable light upon the customs of the day, making this obscure period stand out with a conservative realism which does not at all stretch beyond probability. I found delight in perusing the narrative, and gladly recommend it to the readers of this page.—D. W., Toronto.

got into conversation with him and asked:

"Are you a praying man?"

"No fear," replied the old man.

"How long is it since you last prayed?" questioned the other.

The old man thought. He could scarcely remember the last time he had ever prayed. "Not since I was a boy," he replied at last.

"Well," said the stranger, "if I give you a dollar—will you promise me never to pray again?"

The old man was amazed at the suggestion. He didn't know what to say. He wanted the dollar, and it was not likely that he would ever want to pray again. So after considering for a little while, he said, "All right; I'll have the dollar."

"Now remember," the other said, handing over the money, "you have promised that if you take the money you will never pray again."

"Oh, yes," replied the old man, "I quite understand. I shall never want to pray again." When he reached home that night he said to his wife, "Mary, I've made a dollar to-day."

"Have you?" said she. "How did you manage to do that?"

He told her the story, and to his amazement, she said: "What a fool you are!" It was a strong word, but she was right!

"Why am I a fool?" he asked. "I am never likely to want to pray again."

"I don't know so much about that," said the old lady. "What will you do when you come to die?"

The old man began to get quite anxious. He wished he hadn't taken the dollar. All the evening he kept thinking about it, and for the first time for years, when he went to bed that night, he longed to pray. But he couldn't for the money that was in his pocket.

All night he was wretched and could not sleep, and the next day he started out determined that he must find the stranger and return the money. But there was no sign of him anywhere. At last on the fourth day he caught sight of him in the distance. The old man hurried after him, and presently they were face to face.

He essayed to thrust the bill into the hand from which he had received it, explaining in short incoherent sentences that he could not keep it, and asking that it should be taken back.

"No," said the other, "I cannot take it back. I have given it to you."

"Sir," said the old man, as he knelt before the stranger, "I will pray; I pray to you to take back this bill, for I cannot keep the promise I made."

When the other man saw that the old fellow was in earnest, he consented. But as he took the money, he said, "You must promise me now that you will go straight home and pray."

"Indeed I will, sir," said the poor old man. And straight back to his home he went, and prayed long and earnestly to the One whom he had forgotten for over forty years.

He was a wise old man at last, for he did not rest until he had got rid of the thing that was holding him back! Have you?

Be sure the Boys and Girls have  
"The Young Soldier"

THE SPIRIT-DRIVERS

Thrills and Adventures on  
Missionary Service

THRILLS and adventures still accompany missionary service, as is shown by the following account, written by a woman-Officer in Celebes, Dutch East Indies:

"I had been 'specializing' at Paloe and was staying with the women-Officers stationed there. In the middle of the night we heard an unusual sound. At first we thought it was mere imagination, but soon we heard stern voices, and through the window-bars noticed four men, who brutally demanded that the doors should be opened. This we of course refused to do. At first we thought they were burglars, more especially as that same day I had received our monthly subsidy from the post office. They made a terrible noise, throwing stones at the house and at the chickens, trying to open the doors, and making all manner of weird and unusual sounds.

"Eventually they left us, and we learned on the following day that they were so-called spirit-drivers. They made the whole neighborhood unsafe and had, it is rumored, killed two people during the night. They do not belong to our part of the country, and apparently come from afar with evil intentions.

"We learned also that they had been at the house of Mrs. Major Woodward, in Mid-Celebes, whose husband happened at the time to be on a journey. They stayed there from 11 p.m. until 5 a.m."

MOTHER'S DAY PROGRAM

SAULT STE. MARIE 1 (Major and Mrs. Hüller)—Staff-Captain Wilson visited our Corps on Sunday and Monday and conducted the meetings. It rained nearly all day, but very good crowds attended the meetings. The Staff-Captain attended the Company meeting and gave an interesting talk to the Young People.

A special Mother's Day program was given on Monday evening to a large gathering, over which the Staff-Captain presided.

The Self-Denial Altar service was held on Sunday night, with good results.—"Algoma."



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2. In the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

HUMPHRIES, William J.—Age 39. Tall; thick-set; dark-brown hair; slightly bald. Worked as a miner and also in silk factory. Last heard of in Woodstock, N.B.

TODD, Francis — Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this young man please communicate. When last heard of was working in the vicinity of Hornby or Eden, in North Trafalgar. Friends in Ireland anxious for news.

MEK, Einar Thorbjorensen—Age 24. Fair hair; blue eyes. Last heard of in 1929 in Yakk, B.C. Mother in Norway anxious to hear from him.

NICHOLS, Godfrey Sydney—Some time ago lived on Isabella Street, Toronto. Age 28; height 5 ft. 10 1-2 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes. We have important message to give.

BRUTON, Roland, alias Robert Benson—Last heard of in Montreal, 26 Maleough Street. Anyone knowing present whereabouts please communicate. Father in England anxious for news.

YOUNG, Mrs. Mary (nee Brock)—Age about 34; brown hair; brown eyes; fresh complexion. Native of Leeds. Shop assistant. Last heard of in 1912. Sister enquires.

NORMAN, Harry—Age 56. Height 5 ft. 9 ins.; bald, grey eyes; ruddy complexion. Born in Guernsey, England. Last heard of in Niagara Falls. Whereabouts urgently sought.

DAVIS, Lionel Jago — Age 57. Height 5 ft. 5 ins.; dark hair; fair complexion. Native of London. On son age 37, was in Kingston, March, 1910. Sister in London anxious to communicate.

KNOTT, Thomas — Anyone knowing present whereabouts please communicate. He is about 54 years of age, believed to have been in Montreal vicinity lately. Son, Clarence Knott, is making enquiry.

BUTLER, William, James Henry, John — They were wards of the Children's Aid Society. Anyone knowing present whereabouts of these brothers please communicate. Brother J.R. anxious for news.

BURLINGTON, Thomas—Last heard of three years ago in East Vancouver. Sisters in Australia anxious for news.

GANNON Thomas — Anyone knowing whereabouts of this man please communicate. When last heard of was working for a farmer at Vaudreville, Quebec. Later was at Hurdsmen Bridge, Carleton, Ontario. Age about 40 years.

BLAIR, William—Age 17 years. Height 5 ft. 2 ins.; strong build; hair and complexion fair; light blue eyes. Hair parted from right to left. Came to Canada from Glasgow in 1930.

SMITH, Joseph—About 55 years of age. Dark hair; dark eyes; dark complexion. Born in Rollesby, Norfolk, England. Farm worker. End of middle finger off on one hand. Brother in England anxious to hear from him.

CIGLEN, Philip — Age 34; height 5 ft. 10 1-2 ins.; weight 195 lbs.; heavy built, broad shoulders; brown eyes; full face; dark brown hair, thin in front; ruddy complexion. Well educated. When last heard of, was wearing black felt hat, grey-black herringbone overcoat, with strap on back, light-grey herringbone suit, black shoes. Last heard of in Parry Sound. Anyone knowing present whereabouts, please communicate at once. Wife anxious to hear from him.

PARKER, George — Age 48; brown hair; hazel eyes. English by birth. Brother anxious to hear from him.

MOULTON, James Edward—Native of Southport, England. Will he communicate with The Salvation Army, or will anyone knowing his present whereabouts please communicate. Mother anxious for news.

TIBBELL, Marian. Born in Isle of Wight, England. Came to Canada 1903. Age about 46; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair complexion. Lived, in 1911, with an Anglican minister in Hamilton. Brother most anxious for news.

DAVIS, Miss Pearl—Colored; age 45 or 50; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; black hair and eyes. Lived in Chapleau, Ontario; later at Brockville and then Sudbury. A good home is awaiting her. Friends enquire.

SILANPAA, Kalle Nikolai — Age 26. Tall; dark hair; blue eyes; small finger on left hand off. Last heard of at Prescott, Ontario. Mother in Finland anxious to hear from him.

"SALVATION HOUR"

The Good News Carried to  
Numberless Homes

CHATHAM (Major and Mrs. Raymer)—Mother's Day was fittingly observed, at our Corps on Sunday. A splendid company of parents, as well as Young People gathered for the morning meeting. Songs and testimonies were in keeping with the day.

At 1.45 p.m. we broadcast our "Salvation Hour" over CFCO which, as usual, brought many favorable comments from listeners-in.

In the afternoon the Young People took their places on the platform, and under the direction of Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Marshall, gave a splendid program.

A fine crowd gathered for the evening meeting. The Band and Songsters rendered suitable numbers, while the male quartet sang two Mother's Day songs.

BAILEY, Mrs. Emma. Moved to Toronto from Vancouver some time ago. Niece enquires.

WALLIS Mrs. Bertha (nee Church) Last known address, Toronto. Age 51. Height 5 ft. 5 ins.; blue or grey eyes; fair complexion. Native Coltishall, Norwich. Relatives in England desire her address.

BLACKBURN, Elsie May—Single; age 18; dark hair; dark eyes and dark complexion. Born in Perth, Ontario. Stenographer. Thought to be in Toronto. Parents anxious for news.

WHEELER, Alfred—Born in Hastings, England. Missing twenty years. Age about 63. When last heard of lived somewhere in Ontario. Only sister is anxious to locate him. Anyone knowing of present whereabouts, please communicate.

JONES, Steward—Age 58; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; brown hair and eyes. Native of Sandbach, Cheshire. Last heard of in December, 1923, when he was living in Toronto. Anyone knowing whereabouts please communicate.

GLENN, Charles—Age 52; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; dark brown hair; grey eyes; pale complexion. Miner by occupation. Anyone knowing present whereabouts please communicate.

MORETON, James Edward—Native of Southport, England. Communicate with The Salvation Army. Information gladly received as his mother is anxious to hear from him.

STEWART, David John—Age 18. Blue eyes; fair complexion. Left his home near Sundridge, Ontario, about four years ago. Anyone knowing whereabouts kindly communicate. Sister anxious to hear from him.

STAUBER, J. Wilhem—Age 34. Height 5 ft. 9 ins.; fair hair; fair complexion. Born in Zurich, Switzerland. May be around Montreal or Quebec farming, or in dairy.

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Address all correspondence to:

The Trade Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto



## A Page of World Interest

**D**ESERT country stretches away in every direction from this large frontier notice-board, which tells its own tale. For thousands of years caravans have used this road between Egypt and Asia; innumerable armies, on aggression bent, have trod these hot sands. To-day Egypt and Palestine are brought within a few hours' distance by a modern railway line. The camel still holds his ancient place in the lives of the Arabs who people this barren district, however.



### FINE SILK AND SACKCLOTH

Threads of World Events Passed Through "The War Cry" Loom

**A**S DIVERSIFIED as a patch-work quilt have been the reports which have come to us from the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics. It has seemed well-nigh impossible to get impartial information, for it is quite the most natural thing in the world for those who have tales to tell to angle the facts by their personal prejudices. Very few fair-minded people, however—even those who clash most uncompromisingly with her economic and social program—can view Russia's heroic struggle to extricate herself from the medieval stagnation which the rest of Europe left behind long ago, without some measure of admiration.

But there is one phase of the new Russian life to which Christians cannot possibly give their approval, and that is the effort made by the state to inculcate a negative form of religion. Religion every people must have—even though it be minus all we commonly associate with it. Materialism is really the state religion of Russia to-day. Dr. Alfred Salter, a British M.P., who visited the country recently, corroborates what Mr. Hindus, an authority on the subject, related during a recent visit to Toronto.

About eighty per cent. of Russia's population never enter a place of worship, declared Dr. Salter, and only ten per cent. are regular attenders. (Continued in column 4)

## Men Who Go Down In The Sea

*Daring adventures under water have been filled with excitement and peril*

**T**HOSE that go down to the sea in ships are often in as great peril as those who venture under it in submarines. Nevertheless, the submarine boat, from the very nature of its mission and purpose, has a menace peculiarly its own, and the first men who trusted themselves in one must have possessed an unusually cool courage. Historically, the first submarine vessel which went successfully under water was that of Bushnell in America in 1775.

According to Bushnell's own description it was large enough to take only one man, who crept into a wooden vessel resembling two tortoise shells joined together. The boat was propelled from inside by oars which stuck outside it, with valves to admit water to sink the barge and pumps to enable the hermit within her to pump it out again and come to the surface. Behind the vessel was a large magazine of 150 pounds of gunpowder and a time control for exploding it.

A more deadly weapon for its operator could hardly have been devised. Yet, strange to say, this, the first submarine, was employed in the American War of Independence. It was submerged beneath the British warship Eagle with intent to blow her up. The attempt failed, the powder box drifted away, but the man inside the submarine escaped.

Napoleon ordered a submarine from Fulton, the steam-engineer, and Fulton made the Nautilus to his order in 1801, descended in it to a depth of 25 feet, and remained under water for four hours. This inventor succeeded in blowing up a small vessel from his submarine, but the naval officers who inspected the proceedings were not impressed. They rightly thought work so dangerous a weapon.

The history of submarines thenceforward is that of improved craft and of the machinery to depress, elevate, and drive them under water. The depths to which they have descended have not been very great, for there is no reason for such achievement in the warfare for which they have been for the most part constructed. The greatest depth reached by any form of undersea craft was that attained by William Beebe and Otis Barton in the steel bathysphere which Beebe constructed for the purpose of deep-sea observation.

It was a two-ton steel globe built to resist the pressure of sea-depths, with a quartz window six inches across for observation, and just big enough to accommodate its crew. It carried oxygen tanks and racks of calcium chloride and soda lime for absorbing moisture or carbon dioxide. In this immensely-resistant diving machine a depth of a quarter of a mile, 1,426 feet, was reached on January 11th, 1930, off Bermuda. There all light ceases, the rays of the electric lamps pierce black waters, but they reveal that life still exists.



## NATURE'S OWN HUMIDIFIER

A New Slant on Forests

**A**LIVE tree is about one-half water by weight. An acre of maple trees evaporates about 2,700 gallons of water a day. Pine and spruce evaporate about a tenth as much. Such a constant discharge of water influences rainfall over the forest and area adjacent thereto. The soil beneath a forest lets loose its moisture only a third as fast as soil in the open country. Thus it comes that deforested land is a bad feeder of streams, giving off its water content rapidly and dangerously, whereas the streams fed by adjacent forests maintain their level and purity the whole summer through.

## FINE SILK AND SACKCLOTH

(Continued from column 1)

The Soviet authorities state that religious belief is confined largely to the older generation.

"The dominating power in the Russian State is the Communist Party, which numbers nearly two million persons. Every member admitted to the Party must make a declaration that he is an Atheist. So also must every young person between 16 and 23 years of age who joins the Young Communist Party."

Ministers of all denominations are regarded as "non-workers." They are denied votes, civil rights, ration cards and house-accommodation claims. Their needs must be supplied by voluntary gifts of the congregation. There is no real persecution in Russia to-day, the British M.P. states. So long as churchmen ignore politics, they are unmolested.

Philosophical atheism is a primary subject in every university curriculum, the best academic teachers being allocated to this field.

Will the Soviet expectation that religion will die out in Russia within the next fifteen years be realized? I think not. There is a wealth of truth behind Dr. Salter's words:

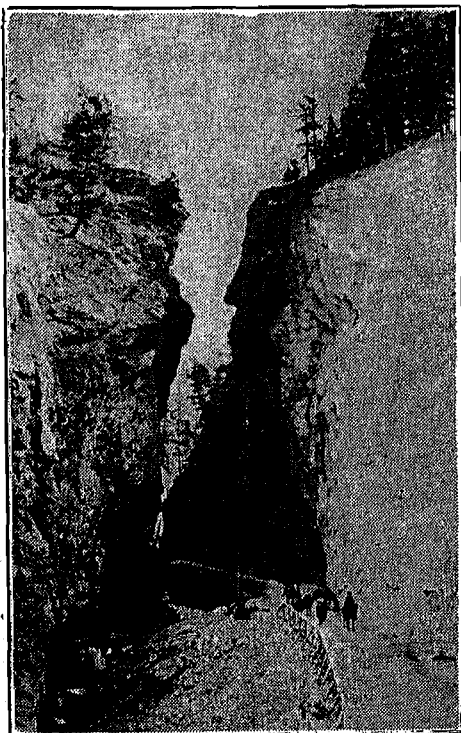
"Man has always experienced irresistible yearning to get into union and conscious living touch with Divine Power. Because I believe that behind the Universe there is God, Who made it for some purpose of His own, I am sure that it is not in the nature of things that dogmatic Atheism or Materialism will ever satisfy the human mind and spirit."

"Blank negation is not enough. The Russian nature is essentially mystic, and I should not be surprised if, in the course of a few years, when the present pre-occupation with urgent economic problems is over, Russia should lead the world in a great spiritual revival."

It is significant that quite a few convinced Communists have been excluded from the ruling group because of the retention of religious beliefs. —THE TENTER.

## Canadian Camera-ettes

**T**HIS mighty and picturesque cleft is but one of the innumerable and majestic wonders of the Rocky Mountains, in Western Canada. Paralleling the Pacific Coast, and stretching inland for many miles, few mountainous areas offer greater scenic attractions than do the Canadian Rockies.



## Shetland as an Airport

**S**HETLANDERS everywhere will be interested in the scheme just recently put forward, which will make their islands one of the greatest air junctions in the world.

It has always been thought that there is no future for Shetland beyond its continuance as a fishing centre and possibly as a tourist resort in the summer. Those who love its bare, wild scenery and its unbroken solitudes will regret this invasion by daily air liners and all the developments which a busy airport involves. But world progress is ruthless and insatiable and cares nothing for sentiment.

Should the scheme materialize it will no doubt be to the benefit of the inhabitants, who badly need some new form of industry in their midst, but one wonders—knowing them well—whether they will care to have their quiet life to which they are attached cast into new channels.

The Wages of Sin  
is Death—

# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN of The SALVATION ARMY  
in Canada East & Newfoundland

JAMES HAY, Commissioner

—But the Gift of God is  
Eternal Life

16 pp. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, MAY 28, 1932

## A TRIO OF TALES

In which Truth Out-Vies Fiction, and The Army Gives a Helping Hand

**D**ISMAY was stamped across the faces of the trio of youngsters who stood disconsolately in the dock. One lad, ever and anon, would pull his fingers through his resisting and tawny red locks, and then make a sheepish attempt to break into a grin of indifference; but his efforts were woefully futile.

"I demand my clothing back," cried the complainant, darting withering glances toward the shivering trio.

He was perfectly justified in his appeal. The three juveniles had broken into his store, and had fitted themselves out with the very best toggery they could lay their hands on. They were wearing the stolen clothes in the dock; they had admitted their guilt; the outcome was inevitable.

Not even the lads' pitiful explanations aroused the sympathy of the complainant. "We couldn't get work," said the aforementioned "tawny-head," during the trial, "and our clothes would hardly hold together. It was impossible to go on as we were; we didn't know what to do, so we decided to steal."

And still the persistent prosecutor clamored for his clothes.

The judge found himself in a dilemma. Where could he get three suits to take the place of the stolen ones?

At that moment The Army Police Court Officer stepped forward, "We'll look after the boys, your Honor," he said.

The judge jumped at the offer with alacrity. The trio was handed over to the Officer, the three suits eventually found their way back to their owner, and The Army's Industrial Store provided the youths with complete outfits in their stead, much to their astonishment and gratitude.

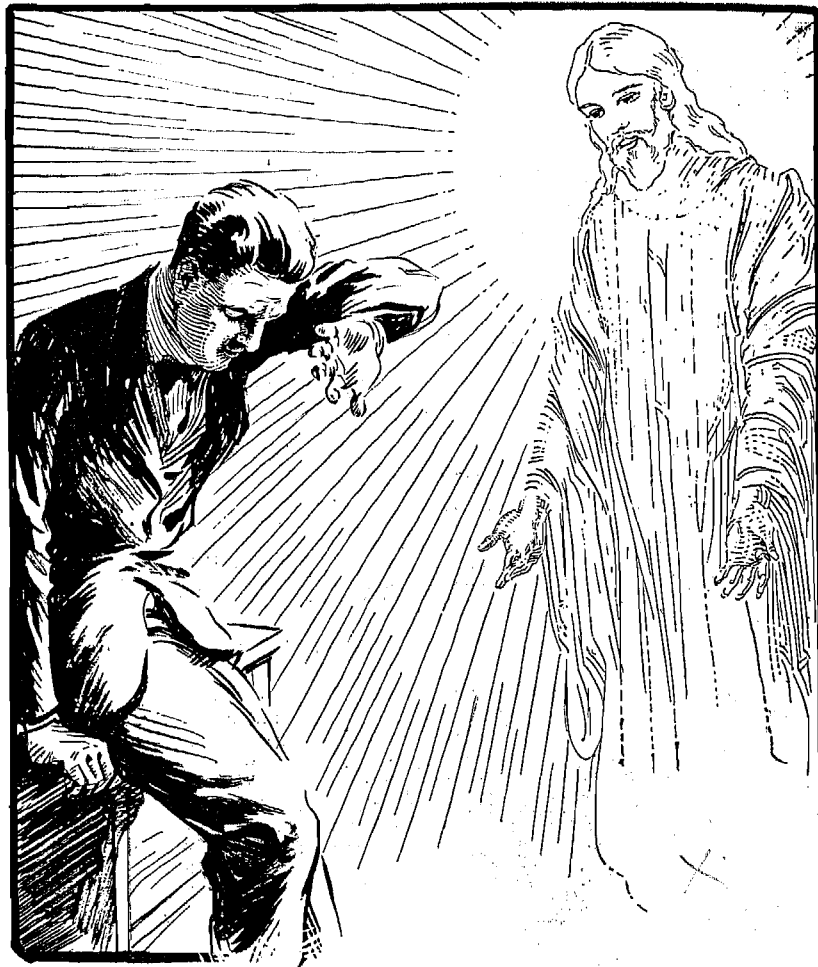
And the benefactions extended still further—for The Army took the three under its wing for some time, giving them practical counsel and needed shelter.

**W**ORLD-WIDE ramifications immeasurably enhance The Army's value as a social agency. Just a short time ago a young Montreal Jewish lad got into trouble in New York City. Army representatives there became interested in the lad, and asked our Police Court Officer in the Canadian metropolis to make enquiries of relatives and friends, concerning him. Through these united efforts parole was arranged, and very soon the lad will be back with his mother. We may add that she greatly needs his help.

**H**ERE is another instance of the value of The Army's internationalism. "The War Cry" was the happy medium in this case. A certain woman, living in a small Ontario town, about thirty miles from Toronto, asked the local Corps Officer if The Army could locate her relatives, who were in Russia when last she heard from them. She had lost all trace of them since the Russian Revolution in 1916. The Officer obtained all particulars—which were very scant, to say the least—and forwarded them to the Toronto Headquarters. Arrangements were then made that those facts should receive publication in the French and German "War Crys."

Several months passed by, and then the Officer in the Ontario town received word from London, England. The enquirer's sister had been found in Hamburg, Germany, quite safe and well. Thus, after nearly sixteen years in absolute ignorance as to each other's whereabouts and safety, the sisters were again happily united through the medium of "The War Cry."

There is still one sister missing. Possibly she was a victim of those terrible war years. The Army is continuing its efforts to locate her, however, and if she is alive, no doubt they will succeed.



WILL YOUR LIFE STAND THE SEARCHING TEST  
OF THE LIGHT OF CHRIST?

## The Confession of "Inspiration" Who Came to Toronto "Dead Broke," Materially and Spiritually, but is now a Sunshine Scatterer

**T**HEY call him "Inspiration," at Toronto I, for his youthful personality simply glows with radiant happiness. This was not always so, however, as he has confessed in a candid epistle which we have before us on the desk. In that hastily-scribbled memoir, written at "The War Cry's" suggestion, "Inspiration" gives a "brief outline of his life-story."

"I came to Canada four years ago," he divulged. "Mine were middle-class people, and they did all in their power to keep me straight; but like many other young fellows, I went astray."

Evidently a change of environment did not help him, for he confesses that since being in Canada he has had considerable trouble with the authorities, "including three times in jail under the heading of vagrancy in the West."

"I have moved from place to place, never settling anywhere. In spite of many efforts to help me, whenever I was given an opportunity to make

good, I would soon become discouraged and give up.

"I had some bad habits," he says in his frank and abbreviated "autobiography." "They were a hindrance to me, and in time would have worked me terrible harm."

"If I were to tell all my life-story, it would take a book. Some four months ago I arrived in Toronto, absolutely destitute. The Army helped me then. That was not the first time, either."

"I tried to get work in Toronto and neighboring towns. About this time The Army was able to get a pair of glasses for me, for my eye-sight is rather defective."

"I began to reflect seriously upon my life about this time. I figured out that I had been a failure."

"Soon after this The Army's Industrial Department fitted me with an outfit for window-cleaning, scrubbing, and such-like work. I am now managing to get enough to pay my board."

"I have had an awful fight against my besetting sins, but, praise God, since I have been converted I have had victory. I am on the bottom rung of a new ladder—and I mean to climb right to the top! Now I can truthfully say that Christ is the Captain of my soul. How gracious is the unseen, yet ever-present Saviour."

May God bless "Inspiration!" We pray that he may never leave the "new ladder," which leads to Eternal Life! Can you wonder that now his heart is full of joy?

### A Weekly Letter

## TO MY PRISON FRIEND

No. 10.—"A DEATH SENTENCE"

Dear Friend:

Not a very cheery subject, eh? Still there may be some lesson for us to learn. C—was young and had had a chance to make good. On the fateful day things should have been different, but, like many young chaps to-day, he had a gun. After an argument, his brain crazed, he fired the gun and became the murderer of a stranger he had never met before. Think of it! C—was taken to his cell. I shook hands with a little group which gathered when he left the cell for his last journey, and my thoughts were for those who must suffer because of his rash act. I wondered, too, what his thoughts were.

He realized his great sin, for he did just what a sinner is bidden to do; he cried for pardon. Not to any human—for no one could save him, when the proper authorities had turned aside his plea. He cried in those last moments, "My God, forgive me." Well, it is recorded that "whosoever will may come." The dying thief did that very thing; he called for mercy and his cry was heard.

I have in my possession some verses composed by M—, another young lad held on just such a charge. This boy, for he was very young, promised he would be very brave right up to the end. I took his

widowed mother out to see him. We all agreed that Demon Drink had put him in that death cell. A guard was posted to watch his every movement until the day when he should say his last "Good-bye."

There are others, too, with whom I have spent the last moments within the death cell, and I always go away thinking, "What a mercy! that early in life I got away from the old gang and found a new friend." You may go out and take this friend with you. Will you do that? Here's hoping.—N.R.T.

P.S.—Have just been wondering if these little letters are helping you? If they are, why not send a line to The Editor of "The War Cry," 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.?

## Are You Concerned about Your Soul?

Seek out the Nearest Salvation Army Officer

—He will be able to Help You

Do Not Delay—"Now is the Day of Salvation"